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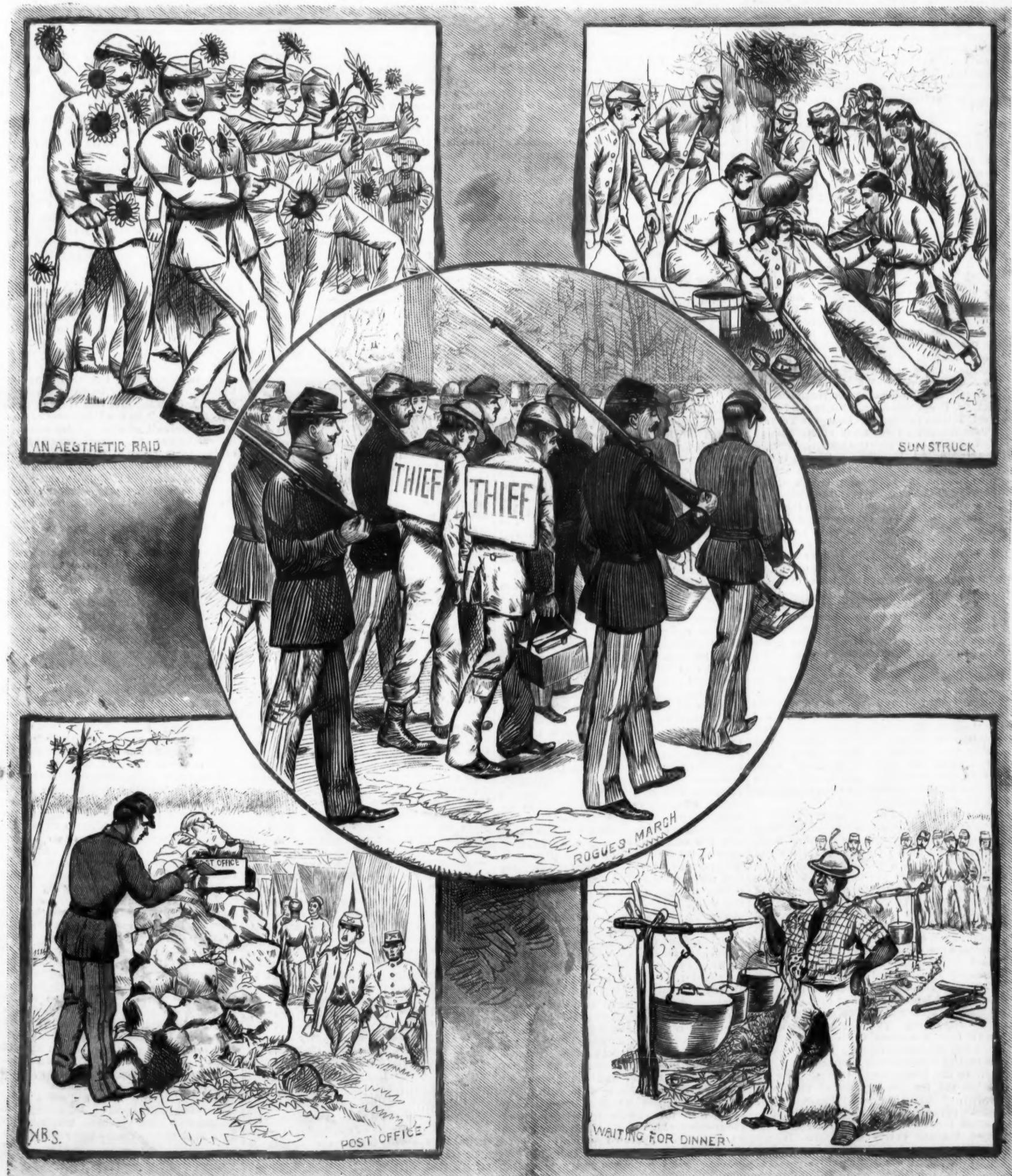
FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

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PENNSYLVANIA.—ENCAMPMENT OF THE NATIONAL GUARD AT LEWISTOWN—INCIDENTS OF CAMP LIFE.
FROM SKETCHES BY C. UPHAM.—SEE PAGE 406.

FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,
53, 55 & 57 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.
NEW YORK, AUGUST 19, 1882.

EGYPT AND ENGLAND.

A N article in the *Contemporary Review* for August, which calls attention to the peculiar facts of "the present insurrectionary movement in Egypt," and seeks to show that it should not command popular sympathy in England, is just now of special interest, affording, as it does, an intelligible exhibit of the grounds upon which the British Government justifies the policy it is now enforcing. The writer insists strongly that the sympathy with Arabi Pasha which exists in England and the United States is due entirely to a misapprehension of the true state of the case. To justify this sympathy, he says, we must assume either that a manifestation of national feeling adverse to the existing *régime* in Egypt has taken place on a sufficiently large scale to demand consideration in other countries, especially in England, or that the recent government of the country has been so bad, or the intervention of England, France and other states so intolerable, that even a limited display of popular antipathy on the part of the Egyptians should be regarded as sufficient ground for condemning the recent movements of the English Government.

Neither of these assumptions, the writer in the *Contemporary Review* attempts to show, can be established. Four-fifths of the people of Egypt are engaged, in one way or another, in agriculture, and with them close contact is, and long has been, kept up by the European residents. Among them, in the European sense of the words, popular education does not exist. There are schools where children are kept reciting portions of the Koran or writing out with their pens passages from dictation. Even the students of the great University of El Azhar, in Cairo, give so much attention to the lifeless and rote-study of the words of the Koran, that too many of them leave more ignorant, because more pained in mind, than when they came. There is not, he insists, even a remote analogy, not to say parallelism, between the condition of such a people and the bulk of the population of France, Italy, Germany, Austria, and even the Christian provinces of European Turkey. There is a gap of centuries of civilization and of moral and political training between the two. The European residents in the provinces and the merchants in the capital towns speak the vernacular Arabic of the people about them, so that the opportunities of getting information as to the state of mind or feeling of the whole of the agricultural classes of Egypt can scarcely be excelled. Diligent inquiry has lately been made, through both regular and exceptional channels of communication, without discovering the least evidence of any movements whatever in the direction of constitutional change. The only object on which laborer, proprietor and trader are concentrating their attention is that of availing themselves of the newly opened facilities of amassing wealth, for which they are largely indebted to European intervention. So far from seeking, or even desiring, a revolution, the sole political concern they have is, lest a political movement of any sort should put an end to the reign of order which European intervention for many years has secured, and bring back the worst and most corrupt days of Ismail, the exiled Khédive. Arabi Pasha, therefore, does not, in the opinion of this writer, represent any popular movement of the people of Egypt.

The intervention of Europe, especially of England, in Egyptian affairs, so far from oppressing the people, he further says, struck at all the time-honored fortresses of administrative abuse. Local rulers, accustomed to prey on the poor and bribe the rich, were compelled to give account of their stewardship, and taught to collect the fixed taxes from rich and poor alike, and to protect the weak against the strong. The fountains of corruption and misrule at the capital were dried up, and honesty substituted for methods of rule for which irrepressible tyranny and rapine are too good a name. The natural result of these reforms has been a coalition of the iniquitous vested interests which were thus assaulted and overthrown. The men who were cast down from the seats of authority which they had long prostituted to the service of corruption have become a centre of opposition to the new order of things. The cry of "Egypt for the Egyptians" means in reality, so it would seem, "Egypt for her former oppressors and plunderers." It is not the people rising up in their own defense, but the haters of reform falsely assuming to speak in their name. The dismissal of Ismail and the vigorous prosecution of the reforms under Tewfik failed for a time the existence of the conspiracy, but it was too deeply rooted to be easily overthrown. Under the honored name of "Na-

tional" it has misled and continues to mislead many honest persons. It was regarded first with indifference, then with suspicion, and finally with aversion, by an overwhelming majority of the population—by all, indeed, who had not an interest in a return to a reign of organized oppression, or had not been corrupted and bribed into acquiescence.

It would, it is claimed, have been infinitely to the advantage of the whole people of Egypt if a longer period of tranquillity could have been secured. They needed a longer breathing-time to allow them to acquire habits of independence, to accumulate capital, to become educated and trained. Anarchy and military despotism have stopped all this, as every European resident in Egypt foresees they must. The people of the country had everything to lose by premature revolution, and nothing to gain. They might find Egypt thrown fifty years backward and reconverted into a trodden-down Turkish pashalick. They could not themselves advance at a quicker rate than they were already moving; nor could they expect, after being governed by Ismail's task-masters during one quarter of a century, to be then transformed, by a military émeute, into English free citizens during the next quarter of a century.

This is no doubt the view entertained by most intelligent Englishmen of the movement led by Arabi Pasha. It is avowedly that of the Government. The same writer holds that England, in view of what she has already done, and of the obligations she has assumed, is under the necessity of putting down the revolution and restoring order in Egypt; and this not so much in the interest of the European nations as for the sake of Egypt herself. Mr. Gladstone's last Parliamentary statement is to the same effect. That she will succeed in this, and that the final result will be most beneficial, he appears to entertain no doubt. The people of this country are far less sanguine on these points. It does not seem quite clear to them that Arabi Pasha is the unscrupulous demagogue he is accused of being, with no real party behind him. But the truth, whatever it may be, will doubtless be more clearly revealed as the struggle goes on.

THE NATIONAL MINING EXPOSITION.

THE National Mining and Industrial Exposition, which opened at Denver on August 1st, is the first mining show ever attempted in this country. Curiously enough, with all our wealth of minerals—and it should not be forgotten that mining ranks second only to the great farming industry in the United States—no concerted display of ores and mining machinery has until now been brought together. The urgent necessity for more thorough and trustworthy knowledge regarding the mineral substances that abound in the Union and form such an important item in our trade and commerce has been felt for a long time. Speculation and its handmaid misrepresentation have brought the splendid opportunities of the West into disrepute in many quarters. Unpalatable as this truth may be, it is still a truth and must be met. The Hon. Clarence King, Director of the United States Survey, in his report to the late Secretary of the Interior, seriously mentions this default, and suggests a national enterprise whose function it shall be to collect and disseminate facts touching on the production in each branch of mineral industry, and to practically exemplify the character of ores, the adaptability of processes and the quality and value of milling machinery. "To-day," he writes, with considerable ardor, "no one knows, with the slightest approach to accuracy, the status of the mineral industry. Statesmen and economists, in whose hands rest the subjects of tariff and taxation, have no better source of information than the guesser of newspapers and the scarcely less responsible estimates of officials who possess no adequate means of arriving at the truth." Upon considering the extent of country over which our minerals occur, their wonderful variety and unmeasured amounts, he urges the necessity of a thoroughly practical investigation and exposition of the mineral industry. So it happened that the idea of the National Mining Exposition first found a practical response in the minds of some of the Bonanza Kings of Colorado, the chief ore-producing State in the West. The necessity of removing the many false impressions concerning the wonderful natural resources of that portion of the nation lying west of the 100th meridian, and the wisdom of bringing capital face to face with labor and opportunities for legitimate investment, with the attendant development of the country which would surely follow such an exhibition, appealed strongly to both the heads and hearts of the Colorado people. But the scheme did not at first meet with recognition from official sources where other industries have been fostered and promoted. The interest felt by Eastern capitalists in Western mines has grown

so much during the past two years or more that assistance from the East served materially in the development of the plan, and an Exposition Association was organized with the present interesting show as its outcome. Except for this assistance, indeed, it is doubtful whether the commendable project of bringing under notice of the entire country the resources of our great Western Territories could have been realized, for the undertaking seemed at first to frighten all but the most daring away.

The Exposition is now open and contains a reasonably truthful portrayal of the resources of the New West, as shown in representative displays of its products, in addition to offering opportunities for the critical inspection of the best mining machinery made in the country. If we except California, every mining State and Territory has an exhibit at the Denver Exposition. The Utah exhibit, under the charge of Professor Clayton, is a magnificent one, showing much that will be new to the majority of people, whom, it is not too much to say, are ignorant of the natural wealth of the Salt Lake Territory. Owing to faulty transportation facilities, the Idaho and Wyoming displays were not in place at the opening, but they will be later. Arizona, one of the richest mineral sections of the Southwest, has twenty-four cases of specimens, and Montana and New Mexico both have creditable displays. Nevada also makes a fine contribution. The Colorado miners appear to have done most effective work, and the specimens from the different districts of the Centennial State make an imposing array. They have fully met the purposes of the exhibition, and the world never witnessed before such a collection of mineral ores as the Colorado counties make. The weight of specimens in the Gunnison County pavilion is stated at upwards of one hundred, and of those in Gilpin's Court at forty tons, while the Leadville exhibit of crude ores is said to be worth over \$100,000. The industrial features of the Exposition are pronounced scarcely less satisfactory than the mineral exhibit.

REPATRIATION OF THE RUSSIAN JEWS.

IT was in the Spring of 1881 that mob violence in Russia first imbued the Jews of that country with a desire to flee to some haven of refuge. To them, as to all other oppressed peoples under the sun, the United States was the asylum which at once suggested itself. A year ago this present month they began to arrive, and since then 9,000, in round numbers, have come to America. Of these the larger part have landed at the Port of New York. To say that a majority of them are disappointed with the country of their intended adoption would express it mildly. To say that a majority of Americans—native born or adopted, save only those of Hebrew birth—see nothing attractive in these outcasts from Russia, would no less be a mild form of expression. While they have labored under the disadvantage of not knowing the English language, it is an undoubted fact that when opportunities have been given them to earn an honest living by work, in a great many cases they have given it unmistakably to be understood that they prefer to be cared for and do nothing.

According to figures recently published, it appears that the Hebrew Aid Society of New York—which has certainly met the exigency nobly—has disbursed about \$125,000 in caring for these people, and that it is practically supporting at least a thousand of them at the present time. Half as many more are reported to be self-supporting in New York. A good many of them—not less than thirty or forty each week—after finding that this country is no place for able bodied European paupers, even if they be religious martyrs, to live indefinitely on the charity of others, are returning to Russia. Under the administration of the new Russian Minister of the Interior, it is said that the Jews are no longer mobbed, but that while the Government is a repressive one, a Russian Hebrew has a better chance at home than anywhere else. The result of this change of policy is that the societies in London and on the Continent, which heretofore were actually engaged in shipping Russian Hebrews to America, have stopped this work altogether and are no less earnestly seeking to promote and hasten the repatriation of those who had temporarily left the land of the Czar. Every one in this country will certainly wish these societies Godspeed in their new departure.

REDUCING NEW YORK'S TRADE.

NO one acquainted with the commercial affairs of New York can be ignorant of the fact that steady inroads are being made upon its trade either through adverse discriminations of railroad companies in the matter of freight-rates or else by legitimate competition. And it is time that something should be done to count this tendency. New York cannot afford to ignore a fact so vital to its prosperity as a port.

Formerly the freight-rate from the West to Boston was \$1 per ton more than to New York; now the rates are the same. Philadelphia has the advantage of freightage at 40 cents per ton less than those to New York, and Baltimore even more, or 60 cents per ton. The effect of this, as is well known, has been noticeably unfavorable to New York both in the grain and the provision trade. Large quantities of provisions have also been shipped to Europe by way of Montreal, and a still larger quantity, it must be admitted, has merely passed through New York on through rates of freight between Chicago and Liverpool—the latter fact illustrating quite another phase, of course, of the evils preying upon the commerce of the metropolis.

Some other facts not so generally known may be noted. The lard-refiners of the West, for example, have latterly been able to undersell the New York refiners by a quarter of a cent, and the fact has caused serious embarrassment here, and contributed largely, it is said, to bring about the suspension here of one of the largest establishments of the kind in the world. The cotton-manufacturers are increasing their purchases of cotton in the interior towns of the South with each recurring year, and ignoring New York, so that the actual trade here with spinners is now insignificant compared with the former transactions. The spinners claim that they can either buy cheaper at the South or else secure freight-rates that make it an object to do so, and many charter vessels to bring cotton to New England mills from Texas.

We formerly did a large business in salted fish, the great industry of Gloucester, Boston, Eastport, Grand Menan, Lubeck and other ports at the East—of which Gloucester is the most important—but now this is materially interfered with by freight discriminations on the railroads, and even the interior cities of this State are now independent of New York, because—as in the case of Elmira, for instance—they have freight rates granted to them six or eight cents per hundred weight less from Boston than those exacted from New York merchants sending freight to the same points. The export trade in cheese was worth \$16,000,000 to this country last year, and New York has always had the largest share in this traffic, but this year it is well-known that this trade is decreasing steadily, from the fact that considerable of the cheese made in the Northwest and most of the Wisconsin product is being shipped to Europe by way of Montreal, owing not only to favorable railroad freightage but considerably lower rates for ocean freight-room than those current here. The sugar-refiners here find themselves pressed more and more every year by the competition from refiners in Boston and Philadelphia. The latter city now has eight refineries to compete with New York's thirteen; moreover, the merchants state that Philadelphia dealers are favored with secret rates to the West. Baltimore has seven refineries, St. Louis one, and San Francisco three—these latter doing much to curtail New York's trade West of the Rocky Mountains. Boston refiners have agents everywhere throughout the West selling their sugar, and at one time even shipped to the West at very low rates by way of New York, sending the sugar here by boat and then to the West by the Erie Road. Western merchants say they prefer to purchase sugars from New York, but will buy at the cheapest market, and thus, while New York refiners secure the trade when prices are the same as those at Philadelphia and Boston, the competition and over-production at these ports—and especially at the latter—are working mischievous results for the trade here.

And the list of these leaks might be extended much further. What is to be done? The old answer was: Improve the terminal facilities here and reduce the charges for handling as well as brokerage fees. The facilities have certainly been improved somewhat, but the charges must be reduced still further, it would appear, if we are to stop the commercial ebb so generally deplored. But the merchants say that the taxation in this city is beyond endurance, and that it is to that alone that the decrease is mainly due. They think it preposterous that a city with a million and a quarter of population should be taxed \$20,000,000 per annum and be saddled with 10,000 office holders—one-fifth of whom, they aver, are favored with absolute sinecures—to whom alone about \$10,000,000 goes every year, or a sum larger than the annual expenditures of not a few State Governments. They claim that it is taxation, like another Old Man of the Sea, that is doing much to kill the trade of the city, and must be shaken off or still more serious results than have yet been seen must follow. Is it wise to ignore these complaints?

ECHOES FROM ABROAD.

THE most important development in the Egyptian troubles during the past week has been the issuance by the Port of the long-delayed proclamation denouncing Arabi

Pasha as a rebel and supporting the authority of the Khedive. The Porte also appears disposed to make a satisfactory military convention with England regarding the disposition of the Turkish troops which are to be sent to Egypt. England has announced her assent to the Italian proposal for temporary international protection of the Suez Canal. Germany continues to manifest her approval of England's action in Egypt, and so long as she enjoys Bismarck's powerful support, the other Powers will shrink from openly manifesting any jealousy which they may feel, though the Italian newspapers do not conceal their hostility. The only military incident deserving to be chronicled was a reconnaissance by the British forces near Ramleh, to ascertain the position and strength of the Egyptian army, which led to a skirmish, with considerable loss to the enemy. As the British retired to their original position, however, Arabi found a pretext for a vainglorious proclamation of a victory by his troops. Mr. Gladstone has reaffirmed, at the Lord Mayor's banquet in London, that England has only entered Egypt to protect interests which she shares with the whole civilized world, and Admiral Seymour has given the Khedive assurances that an indefinite occupation is not contemplated, but that the ultimate condition of the country must be settled by the Powers.

The threatened constitutional crisis in England over the hostile attitude of the Lords on the Arrears Bill has been avoided by the practical surrender of the Upper House of Parliament to the popular branch. Mr. Gladstone smoothed the way by consenting to a compromise on the second amendment, so as to provide that, in case where a tenant-right is sold within seven years, the landlord shall have a lien on the proceeds for the arrears he has been deprived of by the action of the Bill to the extent of one year's rent, but only in case the sum realized by the sale of the tenant-right equals three years' rent. Notwithstanding this concession, Lord Salisbury still advised his fellow-peers to maintain their ground, but most of them had been impressed by the strong popular protest against their attitude, and at a caucus of the Conservatives it was decided by an overwhelming majority to make no further contest. The marquis was so much piqued by the desertion of his allies that it is intimated he may resign the Tory leadership in the House of Lords. Serious trouble had been threatened with the Irish constabulary, who demanded increased pay suddenly and rather peremptorily, and the difficulty was aggravated by an ill-judged speech of Inspector-general Lloyd, who told them that, if they were soldiers, they would be shot for their course. Earl Spencer, the Lord Lieutenant, quieted the storm by an address in which, after expressing regret at the course of the men, he announced that £180,000 would be immediately distributed, and that any grievance would be immediately inquired into by a commission appointed for the purpose—a promise which was entirely satisfactory. The Government continues to enforce the Prevention of Crime Act rigorously, and Henry George, the American writer, has been arrested twice in the same week as a suspicious person. Thomas Walsh, who was arrested for having arms in his possession at Clerkenwell under suspicious circumstances, has been convicted by a jury who had been instructed by the judge that they could not find him guilty unless they believed that a conspiracy existed in Ireland to raise an insurrection, in which he was a participant, and he was sentenced to seven years' penal servitude.

The new French Cabinet was only constituted after many difficulties, and, as finally made up, was headed by M. Ducle, instead of M. Blond, who had once been selected as President of the Council. The new Premier has been long in public life without leaving much mark on the course of public events, and the whole Cabinet is constructed on the principle of being a mere stop-gap. The Ministry announced their acceptance of the do-nothing policy in Egypt, and promised to be the faithful servants of the Chamber in all home affairs. All parties accept the new Cabinet as simply a temporary makeshift, and its only hope of even a brief existence lies in the fact that the session of the Assembly has adjourned.

Tripoli is in an alarming condition. El Hajji Mohammed, who has just returned from Constantinople, announces that the Porte, after settling affairs in Egypt, intends to send an army to drive the French out of Tunis, and the natives talk of a massacre of Christians. A great anti-Christian demonstration occurred at the funeral in Beyrouth, Syria, of a Moslem who was found murdered, and who, it was reported, was killed by Christians. One Christian was killed, a score more arrested, and many fled for their lives to the mountains. The Emperor of Germany and Austria-Hungary had a particularly cordial meeting at Iashi, Austria, last week, and parted after a most affectionate leave-taking. A Grecian commission has been appointed to proceed to contract in England for the construction of powerful war-vessels, costing 40,000,000 drachmas.

THE Star Route trial has reached the stage of argument, and the final issue will not long be delayed. The little evidence offered by the defense was so weak as to be worthless, while their failure to put the leading conspirators on the witness stand to contradict the damning testimony against them still further prejudiced their cause. The assurance with which the defendants entered upon the trial has disappeared, and given way to an anxiety which public opinion considers quite justifiable lest the jury may reach the same verdict of guilty which the country has already pronounced.

It is to be hoped that the House Select Committee on the Improvement of the Mississippi River will make something more than a super-

ficial examination of the progress and character of that important work. Authorized as they are to visit the scene of the work now in progress and of that projected, they should be able to lay before Congress when it reassembles definite and exact information as to the whole subject, to the end that future legislation may be guided by an intelligent consideration for the public interest rather than by mere sectional and partisan appeals.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR made two excellent appointments in selecting General Grant and William H. Trescott as commissioners to negotiate a commercial treaty with Mexico. General Grant has made a special study of the neighboring republic during the last few years, and is highly esteemed by its Government, while Mr. Trescott is perhaps the most accomplished in our brief list of creditable diplomats. Inter-communication between the two nations is steadily growing, and widening opportunities for mutually profitable trade are daily opening. It is for the advantage of both republics that their commercial relations should be established on a liberal basis, and there is good ground for hope that the initiative thus taken by our Government will lead to the conclusion of a satisfactory treaty.

SOMETHING of a sensation has been created in political circles in Germany by a decision of the Bishop of Breslau that Catholic priests intrusted with parishes by the German Government must give up their charges under pain of anathema. This decision may possibly lead to a serious conflict, and, at any rate, if the laws are enforced, will result in the punishment of the bishop, it being distinctly provided by statute that prelates who threaten ecclesiastical punishments shall be liable to fine and imprisonment. If, on the other hand, the priests who have loyally recognized the authority of the Government shall adhere to their decision, their ecclesiastical fidelity will probably be impeached, and the old conflict between Church and State may be renewed under conditions admitting of no further compromise.

NEXT to the raid of the River and Harbor brigade upon the Treasury the onset of the Congressmen bent upon securing public buildings for their districts was, perhaps, the most discreditable incident of the recent session. It appears that no less than 135 of such applications were presented, and thirty-three of them were honored by the passage of Bills, appropriating \$2,732,500 for immediate use, and involving the Government ultimately in expenses that will aggregate two or three times that amount. If the buildings were needed, the country could afford to foot the bill, but in the majority of cases there is no reasonable excuse for their erection, and they would never have been called for except that the members interested believed that such appropriations would endear them to their districts. It would be only a righteous punishment if the constituencies should rebuke this discreditable demagogism by refusing to re-elect men guilty of it.

WHILE Congress shamefully failed, at its recent session, in many points of duty, and especially in its neglect to do anything for the relief of the business interests of the country, it is only just to say that it passed several measures of real national importance. Among these were the Bills for the suppression of polygamy; for the continuance and security of the national banking system; for the regulation of immigration and the protection of immigrants during their voyage to our shores; for the reorganization of the navy; for the promotion of the efficiency of the life-saving service; and others of almost equal importance. The session as a whole, however, has been unsatisfactory—the passage of the River and Harbor bill and the failure to reduce taxation, together with the neglect of the Electoral Count question and others of equal interest, making up an aggregate of evil which, in the public estimation, far outweighs the good accomplished.

THAT the native population of the Sandwich Islands was steadily diminishing has been notorious for years, and some statistics recently compiled present a startling picture of the extent to which foreigners have already supplanted the original inhabitants. The whole number of persons assessed for taxation in the kingdom is 30,899, of whom only a bare majority—15,525—are Hawaiians, while they pay but \$112,796 in taxes, or considerably less than a third of the \$385,212 raised from all nationalities. The Chinese come next in numbers, 11,004 Mongolians being assessed for \$74,614; but the Americans, though only 1,310 in all, pay \$102,567, while 827 British pay \$51,898; 299 Germans, among whom are some of the largest sugar-planters, pay \$25,128. The Americans, British and Germans, numbering altogether less than 2,500, thus pay much more in taxes than the natives, and as the foreign element increases in population and wealth year by year, the islands promise at no distant day to be Hawaiian only in name.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR's veto of the River and Harbor bill was sustained by the Press of the entire North and West with scarcely a noteworthy exception, but the newspapers in the lower Mississippi Valley were so indignant at the threatened loss of the appropriations for that river that they generally united in condemnation of his action. Some of the editors quite lost their heads in their vexation, and a New Orleans journal appeared the morning after the veto had been overridden with a hysterical editorial, headed "Glory! Glory! Glory!" congratulating Congress on having "sat down on the accidental President," and declaring that the balance of his term must be "a sorrowful one, leading down to

infamy without having wielded power or glory!" It is always hazardous for a man in a fit of excitement to attempt to decide how an act which has made him mad will strike the cool sense of the country, and the New Orleans editor who hastened to declare that "the whole nation will say Amen" to the action of Congress has probably by this time discovered his mistake.

THE letting down of the standard of appointments by the President is naturally reflected in the disposition of offices by the Departments at Washington. Congress made provision for the maintenance of 800 extra clerks in the Pension Office, to clear up the vast accumulation of claims which have long waited action. The work is responsible, and no private establishment with a similar task on its hands would think for a moment of committing it to a lot of strangers who were not even asked as to their qualifications: yet that is precisely what Secretary Teller has done, the places being divided among Senators and Representatives according to their standing in Executive favor, the leading Stalwarts faring best. The atmosphere of Washington is apt to infect those who long breathe it with a curious insensibility to the drift of public opinion throughout the country, and this was never more strikingly illustrated than in such contemptuous treatment of the growing demand for civil service reform. The "practical politicians," as they delight to style themselves, are having their day, but the people will make themselves heard and felt, sooner or later.

PARTY platforms have come to be such unmeaning things of late that it is refreshing to find for once a vigorous expression of opinion upon a live issue, like the plank which the Kansas Republican Convention adopted last week heartily indorsing President Arthur's veto of the River and Harbor Bill, and the action of the United Kansas delegation in sustaining that veto. There are welcome signs also from other parts of the country that the public mind is properly aroused to the shameful action of Congress in overriding the veto, and that the Senators and Representatives involved are to be called to account. In Massachusetts it appears quite possible that the vote of Representative Crapo on the wrong side will cost him the Republican nomination for Governor which previously seemed within his grasp, while Senator Hoar's championship of the "steal" has aroused a threatening opposition to his re-election, which before was almost universally conceded. Nothing since the back-pay grab has so provoked the average voter as this "big divide," and the fate which met so many Congressmen involved in the scandal of 1874 is likely to overtake not a few who helped to carry through the River and Harbor bill.

THE existence of a large and growing traffic in lottery policies has long been a grievous scandal to the administration of justice in New York city. There have been, to be sure, occasional arrests of petty offenders, but the failure of the police to touch the ringleaders, although they were notorious, confirmed the current belief that they were in league with the law-breakers. At last, however, a blow has been struck at the infamous business which, if properly followed up, should give it its quietus. District-Attorney McKeon, soon after he came into office, determined to attack the evil, and, having found that he could get no help from the police, pursued the extraordinary though quite justifiable course of turning over the work to a private detective agency and concealing all knowledge of its operations from the regular force. The result vindicated the wisdom of his policy. Ten of the managers were arrested and overwhelming evidence of their guilt was secured, so that, if the courts now do their duty, the chief offenders will meet condign punishment, and lesson will be taught the whole criminal community which will deter others from imitating their example. It was high time that the evil should be taken in hand, for no less than six hundred policy shops have flourished in the city under the fostering care of the managers who were arrested last week, and it would be hard to over estimate their demoralizing influence.

AS was foreseen and quite generally anticipated, the strike of the freight-handlers in this and adjoining cities has failed, and the men who for seven weeks have been struggling for an increase of pay are now eagerly seeking work at the old rate of seventeen cents an hour. It is estimated that the strikers, some 1,800 in number, have lost \$100,000 or more in wages, and, what is even worse, many of them now find it difficult to obtain employment at any rate whatever. The men who took their places having become proficient in their work and the railway companies refusing, very naturally, to discharge them. There can be no doubt that the sympathy of the public was with the strikers, whose demand for twenty cents an hour was in every way reasonable, but that sympathy was powerless against the efficient organization and ample resources of the corporations interested, and the fund of the strikers being limited, failure was simply inevitable. Failure, however, does not alter the fact that they are inadequately paid, and so long as just cause for discontent continues to exist, there can be no permanent safety against collisions between employer and employee, to the serious detriment of the public interests. The corporations would find it to be true economy to pay all their employees fair and adequate wages—a compensation, in other words, proportioned to the severity of the physical tasks exacted from them, and the skill required in their performance; and we hope to see the day when this will be the rule among employers in every department of industry and labor.

NEWS OF THE WEEK:

Domestic.

PRESIDENT BARRIOS, of Guatemala, sailed for Europe, August 12th.

THE Tariff Commission continued its sessions at Long Branch last week.

SECRETARY CHANDLER proposes to enforce the eight-hour law in the navy yards.

THE school census just taken in Chicago makes the population of the city 667,000.

ELEVEN Philadelphia barbers have been fined four dollars each for working on Sunday.

A PARTY of thirteen missionaries for China, Bulgaria and Mexico, sailed from this port on Friday last week, with a large attendance.

STATE elections were held in Alabama and Kentucky last week, and resulted in the success of the Democratic candidates by about the usual majority.

THE cadets of West Point who were concerned in the late prize fight have been sentenced to confinement within camp limits during the period usually allowed for recreation.

THE American Bar Association, at its meeting at Saratoga last week, adopted resolutions looking towards a uniform method of enacting laws by the Legislatures of the different States.

THE health of Commodore Shufeldt has been so affected by the debilitating climate of China that he will remain for several weeks, under medical care, in the Naval Hospital at San Francisco.

SENATOR STEWART, the Independent Republican candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania, has proposed to Governor Beaver, the Republican candidate, a joint discussion of the political differences in the State.

THE Massachusetts Prohibitionists have nominated Mr. Charles Almy for Governor, with a full ticket for other State officers. In Illinois the same party has nominated a State ticket headed by Judge J. G. Irwin for State Treasurer.

THE Indiana Republican Convention, last week, renominated the present State officers, and adopted a platform declaring, among other things, in favor of submitting the prohibitory and other amendments to the Constitution to the people.

A SERIES of massacres by Apaches are reported from Sonora, Mexico. In one instance eleven members of a scouting party of fourteen were ambushed and killed. In Chihuahua twenty-five captured Apaches have been shot by the Mexican authorities.

THE great iron strike at Pittsburgh is nearing its end. Several mills have resumed operations with non-union men, and others are preparing to follow suit. The strikers are discouraged, and most of them, no doubt, will soon return to work at the old rates.

A STRANGE disease which has broken out among the cattle in Pennsylvania, Virginia, West Virginia, North Carolina and Alabama is causing a good deal of alarm. It is thought to be what is known as Texas fever, or splenic fever, the stock dying from apoplexy or the spleen.

FAINTS occurred in Wisconsin last week, and a propeller on Lake Michigan reports having encountered in mid-lake a thick, cold cloud, which burst on her decks, covering them with snow and slush to the depth of six inches, and producing for five minutes an atmosphere like that of Winter.

THE Society of the Army of the Cumberland, through its Garfield Monument Committee, has determined to give a national fair and bazaar and industrial and art exposition in the rotunda of the Capitol, November 25th—December 3d, to raise money for the erection of a statue at Washington to the memory of the late President.

GOVERNOR ST. JOHN has been nominated for re-election by the Republicans of the State of Kansas on a platform which demands additional legislation for the enforcement of the prohibitory constitutional amendment, condemns unjust discrimination by railroad companies, and declares in favor of giving to women the right of suffrage.

ANOTHER sporadic case of yellow fever has occurred at New Orleans. The disease is abating at Brownsville, Texas. Fifty-six cases at Matamoras, Mexico, have proved fatal. The fever is on the decrease in Cuban ports, but is raging terribly in Colon (Aspinwall), where out of a population of 3,500 people are dying at the rate of 100 a month.

Foreign.

THE Ladies' Land League in Ireland has been dissolved.

THE population of France, by the recent census, is 37,672,048.

THE restoration of King Cetewayo to the Zulu throne is under contemplation.

THE water supply of Paris is so low that the streets are only watered twice a week.

PUBLIC libraries are to be established by the Japanese Government in every provincial capital throughout the empire.

THREE German Socialists, two of them members of the Reichstag, have been sentenced to two months' imprisonment for abusing the Federal Council.

STEPHEN J. MCANY, of New York city, was arrested in Ennis, Ireland, last week, as a dangerous character, but was released on giving bail for his good behavior.

J. S. HUNTER, a prominent Montreal notary, has been discovered to have misappropriated \$100,000 of trust funds, having spent the money in unfortunate speculations and extravagant living.

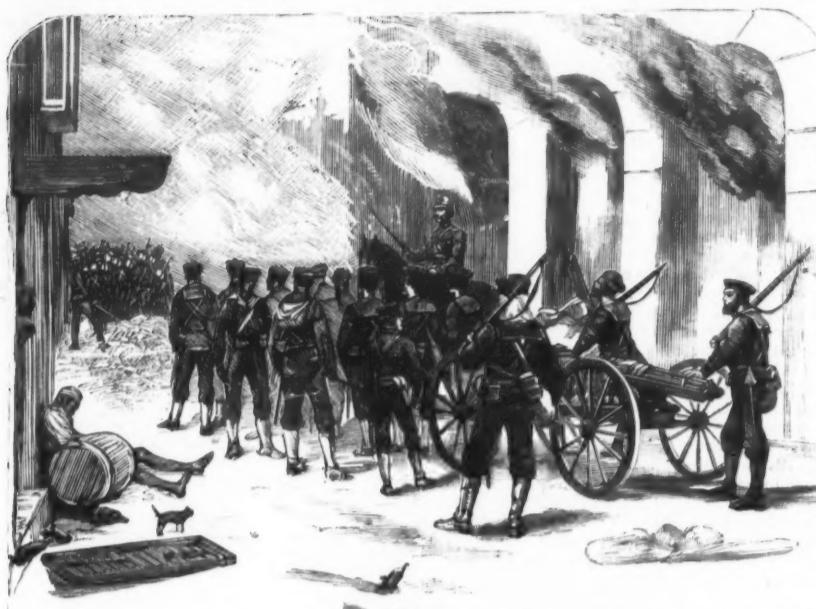
OFFICIAL returns show that 231 outrages, including two murders, occurred in Ireland during July; 321 families, representing 1,619 persons, were evicted; and 170 suspects were in prison August 2d.

A SENSATIONAL rumor that Russia is concentrating troops at Odessa is connected in London with a report that Russia has promised to protect Constantinople in the event of a rupture between England and Turkey.

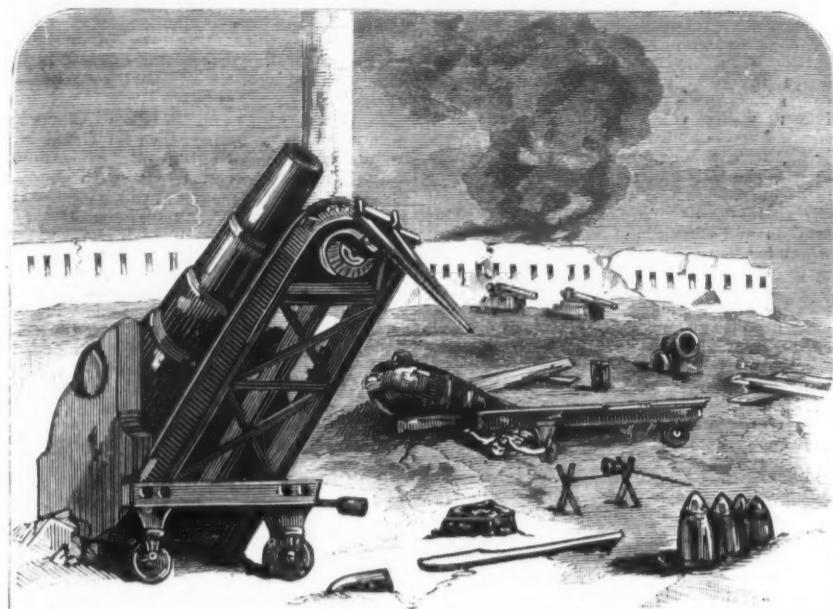
A CONVENTION has been signed between Guatemala and Mexico, which puts to rest at once and for ever the vexed question of boundaries that for the last fifty years or more has disturbed the relations of the two countries.

THE United States ship *Monocacy* visited Fuhan, the southernmost port of Corea, on June 22d, to select a site for an American settlement. The captain and several other officers landed and visited Tora Fil, the nearest important town, and exchanged civilities and presents with the Governor, the friendliest feelings being shown on all sides.

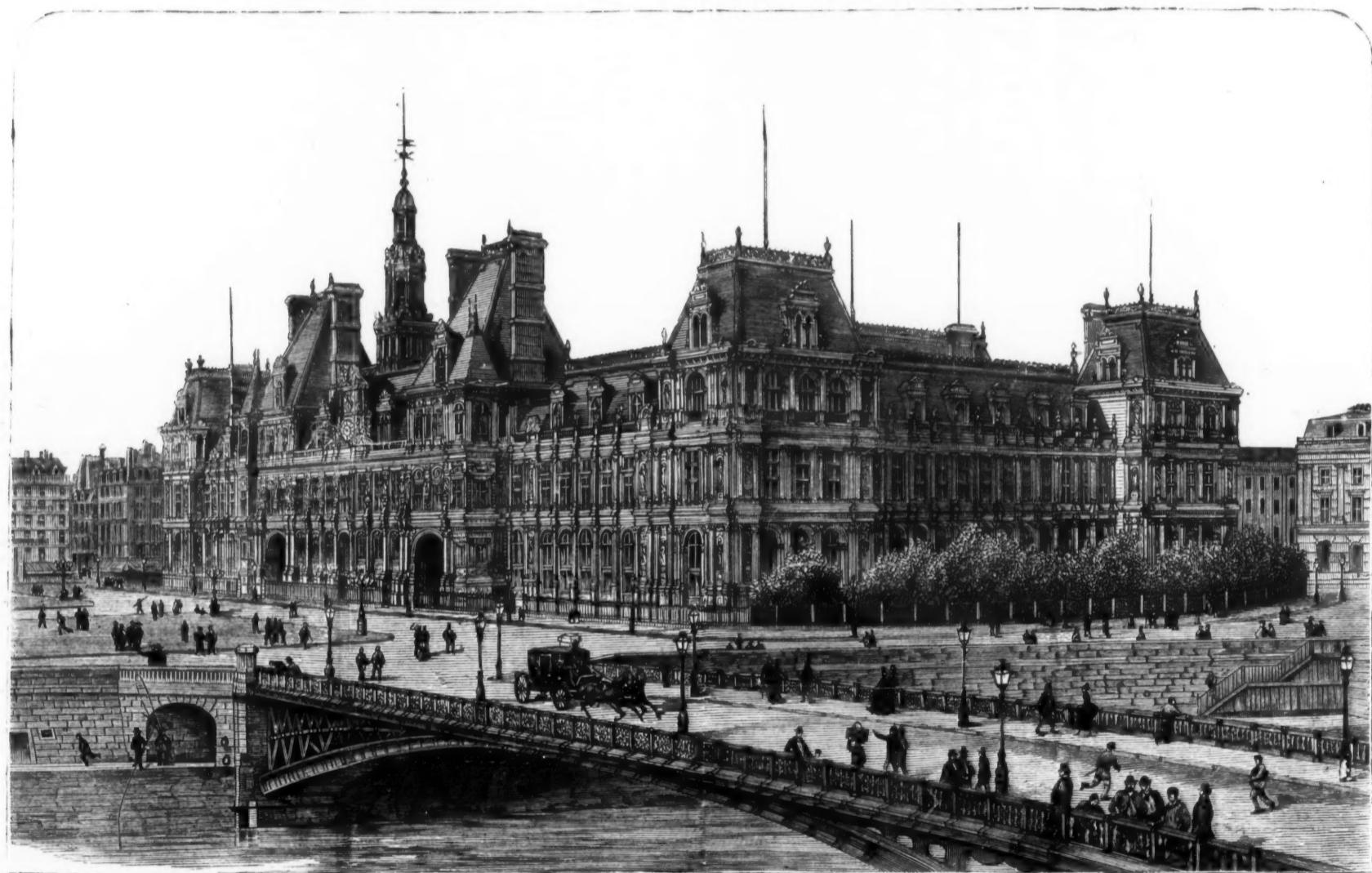
The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—See Page 407.



EGYPT.—NAVAL OCCUPATION OF ALEXANDRIA—THE FIRST RECONNOISSANCE IN FORCE.



EGYPT.—EFFECT OF THE BOMBARDMENT ON THE GUNS IN FORT PHAROS.



FRANCE.—THE NEW HOTEL-DE-VILLE, OR CITY HALL, OF PARIS, INAUGURATED JULY 14TH.



EGYPT.—JUSTICE IMPARTIALLY ENFORCED—EXECUTION OF A CHRISTIAN INCENDIARY IN ALEXANDRIA.



RUSSIA.—THE LATE GEN. SKOBELEFF LYING IN STATE IN THE CHURCH OF THE THREE SAINTS MOSCOW.

THE LATE GENERAL
G. K. WARREN.

GENERAL GOUVERNEUR KEMBLE WARREN, who died at Newport, R. I., on the 8th instant, was one of the historic figures of the war which twenty years ago desolated the country. Born at Cold Spring, N. Y., January 8th, 1830, he was appointed to a cadetship in the Military Academy at West Point on July 1st, 1846, and was graduated with the rank of brevet second lieutenant, and assigned to the Corps of Topographical Engineers in 1850. He was employed several years in surveying the delta of the Mississippi River, in Pacific Railroad explorations, and in compiling a memoir of the territory west of the Mississippi, which formed a principal part of Volume XIII of the Pacific Railroad Reports. He made other reports of the Territories of Dakota and Nebraska, during the years 1859 and 1861 inclusive. He entered the volunteer service in May, 1861, as Lieutenant-colonel of the Fifth New York Volunteers, which took part little more than a month later in the action at Big Bethel on June 10th. He was promoted to be colonel of the regiment in August, and served in the construction of the defenses of Baltimore until the Spring of 1862, when his regiment was sent to join the Army of the Potomac. During the Peninsular campaign of 1862 he commanded a brigade in Sykes's division of Porter's corps, and at the battle of Gaines's Mill, where he was wounded, he was breveted for gallant conduct. His career from this time to the last sanguinary battle of the war was one of uninterrupted success. He participated in all the principal battles that followed. In the second battle of Bull Run his command was hotly engaged, and it took part in the succeeding battle of Antietam. On September 26th, 1862, he was commissioned brigadier-general of volunteers, and was assigned to the command of a brigade in the Fifth Corps. He commanded a brigade at the battle of Fredericksburg, but shortly afterwards General Hooker appointed him chief topographical engineer of the Army of the Potomac, a position which he held until after the battle of Chancellorsville, when he was made chief engineer of the same army. He took a conspicuous part in the battle of Gettysburg, where he was again wounded, and a second time breveted for gallant and meritorious service. His commission as Major-general of Volunteers was dated from the battle of Chancellorsville. In the Spring of 1864, when the Army of the Potomac was reorganized, immediately after General Grant took command, General Warren was assigned to the command of the Fifth Corps by order of the President, and he held this position until near the close of the battle of Five Forks on April 1st, 1865. The Fifth Corps had been detached from General Grant's command and placed under the orders of General Sheridan. In the midst

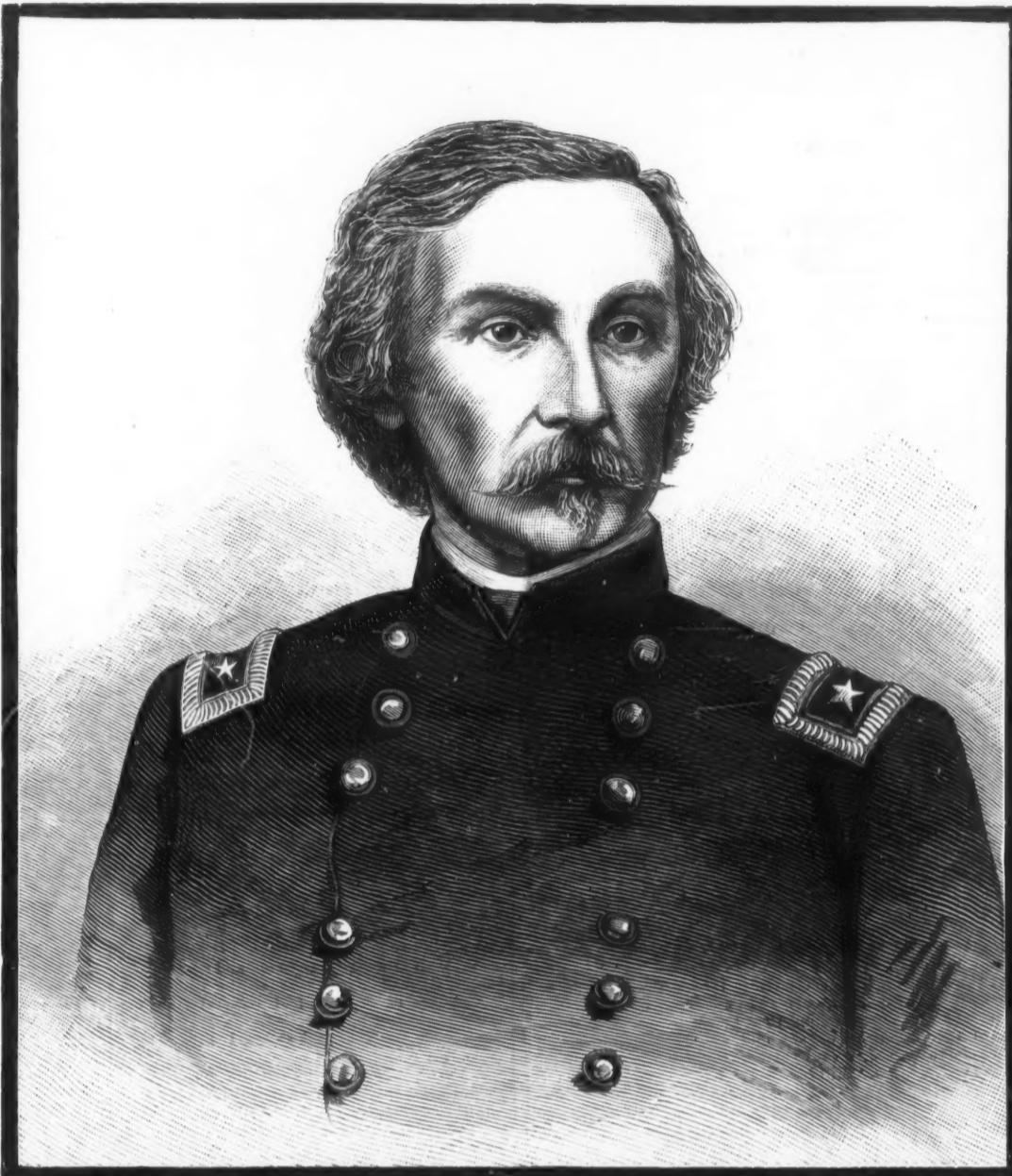
of the battle of Five Forks General Warren was relieved from the command of the corps by the order of General Sheridan and Brigadier-general Charles Griffin was given his place. The ground of his removal was his neglect to move his troops to the front as rapidly as General Sheridan required. Immediately afterwards and before the surrender of Lee's troops he was placed in command of the forces around Petersburg. From this nominal command he was ordered to the Department of the Mississippi on May 14th, 1865, but two weeks later he resigned his commission in the volunteer service.

After the close of the war he was engaged in many military surveys throughout the country, and at the time of his death was in charge of the United States Engineer Department for the New England District. Some two years ago General Warren requested a Military Court of Inquiry relative to his conduct at the battle of Five Forks. The finding of the Court justified General Sheridan's action in removing him, because of the specific orders given General Sheridan before the action.

General Warren was a man slightly above medium height, thin, and of sallow complexion. He was, however, in every respect a gallant officer, and there are thousands of veterans of the war who will mourn his death.

A SUMMER-RESORT IDYL.

THE idlers at the Long Beach Hotel on a recent Sunday had abundant food for gossip in a midnight wedding which they awoke to find had been celebrated. On Saturday afternoon Mr. Louis Mills, of New York, son of the distinguished pianist, Mr. S. B. Mills, went down to Long Beach with Miss E. L. Laty, who is of Brooklyn's best society. They expected to spend a few hours at the seaside listening to Schreiner's famous Berlin orchestra, and, more tenderly, to each other's voices, and then to return to Brooklyn on one of the late trains. It is not known certainly that they were engaged to be married when they arrived, but Mr. Mills had been paying his addresses to the young lady for some months. They were so deeply interested that when they got up to leave they were horrified to find that the last train had started. In their embarrassment they did not know what to do, and every moment was tumultuous with visions of the indignation of the young lady's parents and relatives, and wracked with the suspicions that other people might entertain. Mr. Mills looked up a friend who was staying at the hotel, and other guests were called into council, among the number consulted being ex-Senator Thurman, Sam Ward and Oscar Wilde. There was a general agreement that there was only one thing for the couple to do, and that was to get married at



THE LATE GENERAL GOUVERNEUR KEMBLE WARREN, U. S. A.



NEW JERSEY.—RENUNCING THE WORLD—CANDIDATES FOR ADMISSION TO THE ORDER OF SISTERS OF ST. DOMINIC TAKING THE VAIL AT THE DOMINICAN CONVENT IN JERSEY CITY, AUGUST 4TH.—SEE PAGE 406.

once. The young lady at first protested, but finally consented on condition that a Roman Catholic priest could be procured, both parties being Catholics. Fortunately, one was staying at the hotel, the Rev. Father Kearney, who was aroused and consented to perform the ceremony. In a few moments he appeared, and all repaired to a room whither Miss Laty had previously been shown, and there the marriage vows were said in a simple but thoroughly effective and proper manner. Mr. Mills at once went to the hotel-office, registered "Mr. and Mrs. Louis Mills," and in the morning the newly-married pair went to the bride's home in Brooklyn and gave her family a genuine surprise.

THEN AND NOW.

I LOVED you not. But then crisp leaves were falling, And Autumn clouds hung gray and discontented, And through the lonely woods the crows were calling. Trying to find the way that Summer went. Do you remember how the sullen river Gave back the dreary sky? We two alone Stood still to see the circles spread and quiver Above the pebbles you had idly thrown; I loved you not!

I love you now. Ah, now soft buds are breaking And green leaves laugh along the stirring boughs, And birds their pretty-cushioned homes are making. The air is sweet with warbled marriage vows. I love you now. What need to pause or ponder? Love knows no law—nor leaves us room to guess. The reason of its being. Sweet, we will not wonder Nor question why God gives us happiness— I love you now!

MASTER OR MAN?

LOIS BRAND leaned over the low railing of the bridge to watch the ripples on the waters for one brief idle moment, and the minnows darting about in that restless fashion of theirs which made her think of the shuttles flying back and forth through the warp in the weaving-room of the great factory where, day by day, she toiled for the bread she ate and the clothes she wore. She wished she might forget everything connected with the factory for a litt'le while. If she could, she thought, it would be rest. But she had watched the shuttle flying back and forth so long that the sight of almost any moving thing brought it before her. And for so many years had she listened to the thunder and crash of the great looms that she heard them everywhere. She often wondered if she should ever get the sound of them out of her ears.

As she stood there on the bridge thinking in a spiritless kind of way of what a pleasant thing life must be when there is no such drudgery—no such terrible monotony in it as had been hers since childhood, shutting out like cruel hands that bar a door, all she had hoped for and longed for most, a step aroused her.

She turned and saw Dick Evans. His honest face grew bright at sight of her.

To him she was the one woman in the world. "Good-morning, Dick," she said, in a tired kind of way. "Are you going to the mill?"

"Yes; of course," he answered, as if it were scarcely possible for him to be going anywhere else.

"What a fool I was to ask such a question," she said. "As if there was any other place for us! When we get into the mill once we never get out till death puts an end to the work. If it wasn't for Fan, I wouldn't care much how soon my work was over, I think, though I never liked to think of dying. But if one were dead, he'd know something about rest, wouldn't he? That's more than any of the mill-hands will while they live."

"I don't like to hear you talk in that way, Lois," Dick said, in that grave, gentle way of his, when talking to this woman he loved. "There's no need of your killing yourself at the loom as you are doing. It's only for you to say Yes, Lois, and you know there is nothing I'd be gladder to hear."

"I know, Dick," she answered, a little more tenderly, but with much bitterness in her voice yet. "I am sure I could be quite happy with you, Dick, but there's Fan. It wouldn't be right for me to marry you and bring you such a load as two women, and one of them helpless as a baby, would be. You'd find your hands full with me alone, I'm afraid, and when you come to think of Fan! No, Dick; when I think of the burden both of us would be, I can't make it seem that it would be right for me to say Yes."

"Didn't I know all about Fan when I asked you to marry me?" cried Dick. "Do you think I would have asked you any such question if I hadn't been willing to take care of both of you? You know better, Lois. I've thought the matter all over, and I'm willing to run the risk of the consequences. Poor Fan wouldn't be half the burden to me, if you were to marry me, that she is to you. I can work well now. I'm laying up a little money every year. A man can work better if he thinks he's working for some one who loves him. Now, it doesn't seem as if I was working for anybody or anything in particular. Don't you know that the thought of home puts life and energy into a man? If I knew that you were waiting for me in a home of our own, no matter how humble it was, the hardest day's work would seem pleasant to me. The thought of the kiss you'd give me at the door would help me more than the promise of a better place or extra wages. You'd better say Yes, Lois."

"Clang! clang! clang! rang out the factory bell like a great brazen voice that bade men and women who heard it cease thinking of anything else but work. Lois shivered. The sound of that bell was so tangled up in her life that the two could never be separated, she thought, as she roused herself from her listless mood and turned towards the factory.

"I don't think I'd better take your advice, Dick," she said, with a little shake of her

head. "Not yet a while, anyway. It wouldn't be right, I think."

"I don't ask you to say Yes till you've thought it all over," he said, walking along beside her, through the street leading to the factory. "Don't let the thought of Fan, or the hard work I'd have to do, keep you from saying Yes, if you love me, Lois. If you love me, you've no right to say No. That's the way to look at it, Lois."

They went into the factory together. As they crossed the threshold the machinery started into motion. The wheels began to turn in their tireless, swift way, and everywhere was din and clangor. Dreams might answer for out of doors, but there was no place, no time for them here. No time to think of love, either.

The warp was waiting for her at her loom. It made Lois think of a spider's web. The old factory seemed more like a great spider to her to day than it ever had before. How many men and women were caught fast in its webs, she thought, as she looked down the long room and saw the white, wan, tired faces by the looms.

It was nearly noon when Ralph Leverson came to her loom and paused there to watch her at her work.

Ralph Leverson was her employer. This great factory and the men and women in it were his.

He stood there, silently watching her deft, well-trained fingers as they moved among the threads for many minutes.

By and by—

"Those fingers of yours seem to work of themselves, Miss Brand," he said.

"Yes," answered Lois, scarcely pausing to look up, "we are machines."

She said it with an accent of bitterness in her voice. Poor Lois! This life was wearing her out. It was making her old before her time, and the weariness of it told upon her temper and embittered her thoughts.

"I want to talk to you," young Leverson said, leaning over the loom, and pushing back the lever that caused the iron-brained machine which seemed to keep up a steady thinking of one thing from morning to night, to stop its tireless motion.

"Well?"

Lois folded her hands upon the iron frame and waited for him to speak.

He scarcely seemed to know what to say. He began once and paused.

"Something was wrong about my last web, I suppose," she said, at last. "Don't be afraid to find fault, Mr. Leverson. We are used to that. Mill hands don't mind such trifles. We can't afford to be sensitive, you know. Such luxuries aren't for us."

"If you think I came here to talk about such things you are mistaken," he said. "I—I suppose you never thought about such a thing as—as my caring for you, Lois?"

She looked at him in blank amazement. Had she gone crazy at last? She had often said that she believed the roar of the looms would make her insane some day.

"You are surprised," he said. "I supposed you would be. I do not wonder, for it comes to you suddenly. I ought to have made you understand it by degrees, perhaps, but I have always been an abrupt man, and you must pardon me. I do care for you, Miss Brand. I've watched your face for a long time, and I've grown fond of it. Will you be my wife?"

Lois had often wondered why he was so kind to her. Now she understood.

He was a perfect gentleman. She knew that he was in earnest, for he was too honorable to stoop to deceit, too honorable to allow any doubt of his motives.

She thought about it in a swift, muddled way. She thought about Dick, and her heart gave a little thrill at recollections of his love for her that was like a reaching out of hands to him. And yet, Dick was poor—miserably poor. Leverson was rich. He could give her all the beautiful things she had craved so long. A confused vision of pictures and flowers, of rich dresses and beautiful books went whirling through her brain to the accompaniment of the grinding, pitiless wheels.

"I can't think now," she cried, putting up both her hands to her throbbing brow. "Don't ask me to. Some other time I'll tell you."

"Take your own time to think it over in," he said. "Try to think favorably, Lois, for I want you very much. I need you."

When she went back to her loom after dinner she was more like a machine than ever, for she scarcely comprehended the details of her work. It is likely that she attended to them all, but she did so mechanically. Her thoughts were elsewhere.

The wheels went round and round. Her thoughts went on and on. Should she choose for her heart? If she did, she should choose Dick—dear, patient, willing Dick. Should she choose for her selfish self? Then she thought of what Leverson's wealth could give her. The machinery seemed to be crashing at her with iron jaws. She fancied it was a great animal snarling at her.

"I'm going home," she cried, at length. "I'm sick, dizzy, faint. If I stay here I shall go crazy. I've got to get away by myself and think. I shall have no rest till I get it all thought out."

She put on her bonnet and shawl and went out into the cool October air.

How peaceful the blue hills looked far off. She wished she were one of them. Then nothing would fret her; her restlessness would be gone.

Oh, which to choose—which to choose!

The words made a little verse of themselves, and her brain set them to the monotonous tune of turning spindles and darting shuttles.

She went towards home in a slow, round-about way. She saw men and women and little children. Some of them bowed or spoke to her. She did not recognize one face among them all. Her thoughts were not with the

things about her. She seemed a thousand miles away from earth and everybody.

Suddenly the great factory bell filled the air with a swift clangor that hurt her aching head as if cruel hands had smote it.

"Something has happened," she cried, turning to look back. But the houses hid the factory from her sight.

The bell rang out its hoarse alarm. She ran up the street. When she reached the end of the block she saw a great black cloud of smoke breaking above the roofs of the building between her and the factory. Then she knew the truth. The factory was on fire.

"Oh Dick, Dick!" she thought, and hurried towards the burning building. Perhaps there was something her tired hands could do to help the poor wretches who were trying to escape death. What would become of them, of her, if the factory burned?

She knew, before she reached it, that the factory could not be saved. The windows were loopholes of fire. The eaves were wreathed with flames that coiled and uncoiled themselves like writhing serpents.

Suddenly a great cry rang out from the crowd, and she saw hands pointing to the window of a room over the main entrance. Looking up, she saw Leverson standing there. His face was very white. He must have been asleep, men said, and the fire had roused him from what might have been a pleasant slumber, to put him face to face with an awful danger.

"It is death for him," thought Lois, with stifled breath. "There's no possible way of escape."

"I'll try to save him," cried a voice she knew—Dick's voice, and there was something grand in the sound of it.

Then she saw him fighting his way through the flames, and the last glimpse of his face showed her how brave it was in the wild tempest of fire and smoke.

She held her breath, and waited, pale and trembling, while her heart kept saying over and over, in a prayerful kind of way:

"Dear Dick! Oh, God save him!"

She knew then, in the face of the awful danger, that the lover who was risking his life so nobly was more to her than the lover he was risking his life for could ever be. She had made her choice at last.

Suddenly, through the flame and smoke, she caught sight of Dick's face at the window of Leverson's room. He had Leverson in his arms.

"Throw up a rope," shouted Dick. "Be quick, for God's sake."

Some strong hand flung the line he asked for. He fastened one end of it beneath the arms of the unconscious Leverson, and lowered him to the ground just as the flames burst out of the window below him, wrapping the whole front of the mill in a seething sheet of fire.

A groan went through the crowd. There was no hope for Dick. He had saved a life at the loss of his own.

"Dick, Dick!" rang out a woman's voice, sharp and shrill, and full of terrible entreaty. "Try to save yourself, for my sake!"

He heard, and leaned far out of the window in a wild desire to save his life for the sake of the woman he loved. He saw the wire of one of the lightning rods not a foot away from the window. Maybe it was strong enough to hold his weight. But could he go through the hell of fire beneath him? It seemed death to venture. It was certainly death to stay where he was. Lois had called him. He would make a wild effort to save himself.

He leaned out and grasped the rod, and swung himself over the window-sill, and slipped down, down, down! The rod blistered his hands, but he clung to it. The flames billowed up all about him, but he held his breath, and slid down, down, down! The last he remembered was that he was in the midst of a whirlpool of fire, with the thought in his brain that he was always going down, down, down!

The first thing he remembered after that was a woman's face bending over him, and a woman's tears dropping on his face, and then a woman's kiss was on his lips, and a woman's voice said, brokenly:

"Oh, Dick! poor, noble, brave, dear Dick!" And he saw Lois above him and thought he had got to heaven.

They told him he was a hero. Leverson came and took his poor, wounded hands in his, and told him he had saved his life, and that he should do great things for him to prove his gratitude.

And he did!

And Lois is satisfied with the choice she made.

PENNSYLVANIA NATIONAL GUARD ENCAMPSMENT.

THE encampment of the National Guard of Pennsylvania, which was held at Lewistown, last week, was an event of great interest to all good citizens of the Keystone State. The constitution of the National Guard has been materially changed during the last ten years. There were formerly twenty divisions and any number of brigades, but in 1875 the divisions were reduced to five, afterwards to three, and then to one, while the brigades were limited to three. The three brigades consist of sixteen regiments, besides which there are several independent companies; the total force being about 9,500 men. Heretofore each of the three divisions has gone into camp for a week at different points in the State, but this year it was determined to try the experiment of holding a camp of the whole division.

Lewistown was selected for the place of meeting as being about as central a point as could be found, and the camp was named in honor of General John Fulton Reynolds, commander of the First corps, who fell in the first day's fight at Gettysburg. The camp was pitched in several adjoining fields, having about four hundred acres in all, on the banks of the "Blue Juniata." Several buildings belonging to an old Fair association were utilized for the commissary department. The grand-stand made a good point for the reviewing officers, and the former trotting-track furnished a smooth parade-ground. The fields are undulating so that each of

the camps of the various divisions crowned a separate hill, and the general effect was very attractive.

The first companies began arriving on Friday night, August 4th, and by Saturday morning eleven regiments and a battalion of infantry, three troops of cavalry and three batteries of artillery, with some fifty general and staff officers, had established themselves in camp so quietly that the citizens were scarcely aware of their presence. Among the first comers were the City Troop of Philadelphia, the crack military company of the city, who, after undergoing inspection, took up the line of march for home, accompanied by a small wagon-train with forage, provisions, etc. The work of inspection went on through the day, and by nightfall there were about 6,000 men under canvas, which was increased on Monday to 7,500. General Hartranft, who was Governor when the reorganization of the Guard was carried through, was in command of the camp. General George K. Snowden was in command of the Third brigade, which embraces the militia of Philadelphia and adjoining counties; General James A. Beaver, the present Republican candidate for Governor, of the Second, taking in the Scranton and Wilkesbarre coal district and York and Lancaster counties; and General J. K. Siegfried, of the First, which embraces the district beyond the mountains.

On Sunday only the necessary guard duty was performed, and the usual Sunday morning inspections held, with religious services, but with Monday morning work began in earnest, with battalion drill, brigade drill and review. The regular order of the day was as follows: Reveille, 6 A. M.; police call, 6:30 A. M.; breakfast call, 7 A. M.; surgeon's call, 7:30 A. M.; guard mount, 8:30 A. M.; drill call, 9 A. M.; drill recall, 11 A. M.; dinner call, 12 M.; drill call, 4 P. M.; drill recall, 6 P. M.; dress parade, 6:30 P. M.; supper, 9 P. M.; retreat (one gun), sunset; tattoo, 9 P. M.; taps (when all lights must be extinguished), 10 P. M. The list of rations provided was as follows: Twelve ounces of pork for one day; one and a quarter pounds of salt beef for two and a half days; one and a quarter pounds of fresh beef for four days; one and a quarter pounds of fresh bread for five days; one pound of pilot bread for two days; two pounds and four ounces of beans and one pound six ounces of rice for four days; one pound 138-100 ounces of coffee for seven days; 96-10 pounds of potatoes for seven days, and a supply of onions, vinegar, pepper and salt were served to each man. With the exception of potatoes, of which a double amount was served, the rations were based upon those of the regular army. Twenty-six thousand pounds of fresh beef were provided, the cattle being killed as occasion required. The men were all uniformed alike, being the same as fatigue uniform of the United States Army. On their own parades the regiments are permitted to wear such uniforms as they like, but distinctive uniforms are worn less and less each year. Only the officers of the general and division staff wear the full dress uniform. The uniforms are all furnished by the State. An annual appropriation of \$220,000 is made for all the uses of the Guard, each company being allowed \$500 a year, with \$200 and \$100 for the rent of armories. The men for the annual encampment are paid \$1.50 per day for five days, although they are in the service for seven, and the officers are paid at the same rate as officers of similar rank in the regular army. The State, of course, furnishes transportation and subsistence during the seven days.

The great event of the week was the grand review by Governor Hoyt, which took place on Friday. The various regiments were in almost every case found in excellent condition, the discipline maintained in camp was admirable, and the success of the experiment was so marked that there can be little doubt similar encampments will be made a regular institution in future.

A RECEPTION OF DOMINICAN NUNS.

ON the 4th of August, the day set apart in the Roman Catholic Church to honor St. Dominic de Guzman, the founder of the white-clothed Friars and Sisters, an interesting ceremony took place in the chapel of St. Dominic's Academy, Jersey City. The Bishop of Newark, Rt. Rev. W. M. Wigger, D.D., gave the white vail to four young ladies, Misses Rose Kunz, Margaret Dolan, Mary Storzinger and Mary Johnson, who thus became novices in the Order of Nuns of St. Dominic. He also bestowed the black vail on Sister Mary, Sister Josephine and Sister de Chantal, who, having completed the term of novitiate, had persevered in their intention of renouncing the world and devoting themselves perpetually to the Order.

The aspirants to the white vail entered the highly-adorned chapel in bridal dress, and crowned with myrtle, and attended by bridesmaids. The bishop, as each knelt before him, removed the myrtle crown and cut off some locks of the hair, the woman's glory, now to be no longer a pride. The white vail was then, with appropriate ceremonies, blessed and laid upon the head thus consecrated to the Lord, and each received the habit she was henceforth to wear in place of the mundane robes in which she came to the altar.

The two

dense squares of mounted troops and police, behind whom are massed large crowds straining their eyes, with not much effect, to see what is about to take place. The modern guillotine is not erected on a platform, but is placed on the ground. The convict makes half a dozen steps; the executioner's assistants seize him, push him roughly against an upright board, which falls forward, pivoting under his weight, and brings him in a horizontal position with his neck between the grooves, above which the knife is suspended. The executioner touches a spring; the knife flashes as it falls, and all is over. Watch in hand it has been reckoned that when all the preliminaries of execution are smartly conducted, no more than fourteen minutes ought to elapse from the time when the convicted is started out of sleep to the instant when his head and body part company. From the Christian point of view it is certainly deplorable that a convict having a sure knowledge of his impending death should never be able seriously to prepare his mind for it. But the French act upon the principle of making things as easy as possible for the doomed man. Even, the prison chaplain thinks it is his duty to hold out hopes of a commutation, though he may have no good reason for feeling that the sentence will not be carried out. The convict then passes his last weeks of existence in a fool's paradise. He is encouraged to smoke, he is allowed enough wine to make him, if not drunk, at least merry—that is, a quart a day—and the warders in his cell play cards with him as much as he likes—it being their chief care to keep the man from moping and giving them trouble.

The Hamilton Sale.

THE Hamilton sale has ended, and the Duke has realized upwards of \$2,140,000, which is about \$500,000 more than was anticipated. The proceeds of the sale of the art treasures alone were \$1,987,810, the remainder being the proceeds of the Beckford Library. There were 2,213 different lots in the art collection, which gives an average all through of about \$900. Some astonishing results are shown by making a summary of the prices paid for the most important pieces of furniture and the pictures. Thus, of the splendid buhl, marqueterie, and other exceptionally fine furniture, ten lots brought \$315,862, which is an average of more than \$31,600 each. Of the pictures, the same number—ten—of those which brought the highest prices amounted to \$179,825, giving an average of nearly \$18,000. Then, taking a selection from the highest-priced lots, it appears that eighty-four brought \$1,034,600. Of the beautiful enamels, silver-gilt cups, and rock crystal and other precious materials, ten lots brought \$107,572. The Hamilton sale lasted seventeen days, and was, in fact, the most remarkable on record for its pecuniary results. The Stowe sale of forty days produced a total of \$377,810; the Strawberry Hill sale of ten days only realized about \$200,000, and the Bernal sale, \$813,455.

A Dutch Exhibition.

AN exhibition is to be held in Amsterdam, Holland, in next May, which will be one of interest to the civilized world. It will be divided into five sections, as follows: 1. A colonial exhibition; 2. An exhibition for export trade; 3. An exhibition of fine arts and arts applied to industry; 4. Special exhibitions; 5. Scientific exhibitions and lectures. The exhibition will offer special advantages to manufacturers who make articles likely to find a sale in any of the Dutch colonies. Articles intended to be exhibited must be delivered in Amsterdam before the 20th of next April. The Consul-general of the Netherlands in New York city will furnish blank forms of application to all desiring to send articles to the exhibition.

Jews in the United States.

ACCORDING to the census of 1880 there are only 230,984 Jews in the United States. The emigration from Russia has added some 17,000 to the number, so that the total Jewish population of the country may be estimated, as above, at about 250,000. Of the total number New York has 80,518; Pennsylvania, 20,000; Illinois, 12,625; California, 18,580, and Ohio, 12,581—these five States containing more than half the Jews of the entire country. There are 10,337 Jews in Maryland, 8,500 in Massachusetts, 7,538 in Louisiana, 7,380 in Missouri, 5,593 in New Jersey, and the rest are scattered over the country busily plowing trade, from Maine to Oregon. More than two-thirds of all the Jews of the country are congregated in the principal cities. New York contains 60,000; San Francisco, 16,000; Brooklyn, 14,000; Philadelphia, 13,000; Chicago, 12,000; Baltimore, 10,000; Cincinnati, 8,000; Boston, 7,000; St. Louis, 6,500; New Orleans, 5,000; Cleveland, 3,500; Newark, 3,500, and so on down the list.

Prussian Officers in the Turkish Army.

A NUMBER of Prussian officers have entered the Turkish army under a contract that is to run for a term of three years, with provisions for a renewal. One of the officers is a colonel, who takes the rank of brigadier-general, with a salary of 30,000 francs. The others are to be colonels in the Ottoman service, and will receive a salary of 23,000 francs. In addition to this, all are to get the usual rations and other allowances given to Turkish officers of like rank. In case of disability for service a pension of one-third of the active salary is to be given, and in case of death a pension of one-half the salary is to go to widow and children. The officers, moreover, though obliged to wear the Turkish military uniform, will not be required to renounce their allegiance to Prussia. They are to continue subjects of the Prussian Government and members of the Prussian army. Both the Turkish and Prussian Governments assent to this. The salaries and pensions are to be paid in gold by the Ottoman Bank.

Harem.

A WRITER in London *Society* says: "Owing to the nature of the institution our knowledge of harem life is entirely derived from the visits of European ladies. The Turkish authorities, it must be confessed, are very amiable in this respect, and little difficulty is experienced when the introductions are good. The Turk is commonly believed to be a sort of Bluebeard. It is not so. Polygamy is not the rule, but the exception. The lower classes never have more than one wife, and it is only in the case of wealthy Pashas that there are three or four wives, the latter number being legally allowed to every Mussulman according to the Koran; this is exclusive of almost any number of slaves and concubines. The husband must have no acquaintance, however slight, with women other than those of his own harem, and should he observe slips outside of the harem door he knows that ladies are visiting, and therefore cannot enter his own house. Then, again, if perchance he strolls through the bazaar, there must be no recognition of any of his own women, although they may be throwing away his money right and left in a most lavish way on silks and jewels. He must not say a word, and so strokes his beard and passes on with an '*In-hai-ak*' (Please God), or '*Alla ke-im*' (God is great and merciful); for now he knows only too well how the money goes. European ladies are the objects of much attention

and curiosity on the part of the women of a harem. Their dresses are felt, they are pawed all over, and asked childish questions incessantly; for it must be remembered that a large harem consists of wives and domestic slaves, the latter counted by hundreds. A young English lady, seventeen years old, of great personal attractions and engaging manners, some time back visited a harem, accompanied by her mother and friends. The women questioned her, and would not believe that she had 'no children or even a husband.' One of the wives, who took a great fancy to her, threw her arms round her neck, and entreated her to stay with them for ever. She could have any husband she liked, and even was so kind as to especially recommend her own, adding that she was sure he would soon want another wife, and that she, the real wife, would much rather it was this nice English girl, as then there would always be the pleasure of having her as a friend and companion. Here was a most decided offer. A firm refusal, however, of these honors caused much surprise and disappointment.

Facts of Interest.

THE Georgia town of Valdosta has this season shipped 162 car-loads of melons, upon which a net profit to the growers of \$8,350 is reported, and Lowndes County, in which Valdosta is situated, is said to have received in all over \$100,000 for the fruit.

THE longest span of wire in the world is used for a telegraph in India, over the river Kistna, between Beozor and Sectanagram. It is more than 6,000 feet long, and is stretched between two hills each 1,300 feet high.

ONE of the hardest woods in existence is that of the desert ironwood-tree, which grows in the dry wastes along the line of the Southern Pacific Railroad. Its specific gravity is nearly the same as that of lignum-vite, and it has a black heart so hard, when well seasoned, that it will turn the edge of an ax, and can scarcely be cut by a well-tempered saw. In burning it gives out an intense heat.

THE public school teachers of France number 32,463 females and 49,201 males. The majority are paid at the rate of \$6 a week, only 198 females and 673 males having a salary of \$500 and upwards a year. Under the present system their salaries involve an expense of a little less than \$15,000,000, and the Minister of Public Instruction refuses to advise any further increase.

THE value of the imports into the United Kingdom during 1881 amounted to £397,022,489, and the exports to £297,082,775, making a total of £694,105,264. The imports from foreign countries amounted to £305,482,829, and from British possessions to £91,539,660. The value of the exports to foreign countries amounted to £210,401,583, and to British possessions to £86,681,192.

THE British Parliament has passed a Bill which forbids the burial of suicides at the crossing of four roads with a stake driven through the body, according to an old custom. Under the new statute the bodies of suicides are allowed to be buried in consecrated ground, but at night, and no service is to be read over the remains.

SERIOUS troubles have for some time prevailed in the Dunkard Church, and they are at last to be taken into court at Chambersburg, Pa. The younger portion of the community, who want to dress as other people do, have musical instruments and the like, claim to be the real church and ask the court to put them in possession of its property. A lot of lawyers are at work for each side, and a long and hot fight is expected.

THE Supreme Court of California has granted a new trial in the case of a man convicted of murder in the second degree, on the ground that the jury drank so much liquor during the trial as to unfit them for proper and serious consideration of the evidence. The trial lasted eight days, and it was shown that during that time four five-gallon kegs of beer, five gallons of wine, ten bottles of claret, and considerably whisky, were purchased by the jury at their own expense and consumed by them without the knowledge of the court.

A REMARKABLE sand-storm, accompanied by an intensely cold temperature, raged in Iceland for two weeks during the Spring. The air was so filled with dry fine sand that it was impossible to see for more than a short distance, and the sun was rarely visible, though the sky was clear of clouds. Nobody ventured out of his house except upon matters of most urgent necessity, and many who were exposed to the storm were frozen. The sand penetrated into the houses through the minutest crevices. It was found mixed with articles of food and drink, and every breath drew it into the lungs. Thousands of sheep and horses died.

EVERY person in Canada over nine years of age has the right to receive personally letters addressed to him or her. A husband receiving his wife's correspondence, or a father taking letters for his child, is guilty of a misdemeanor.

THE oldest stove probably in the United States is the one that warms the hall of Virginia's Capitol in Richmond. It was made in England and sent to Richmond in 1770, and warmed the House of Burgesses for sixty years before it was removed to its present location, where it has remained for thirty years.

A SULPHUR mine in Sicily was recently set on fire in a very curious manner. A wagon loaded with sulphur was being drawn up an incline, when the rope supporting it broke, and the wagon rushed back into the mine at a frightful speed. The rapid motion developed heat enough to set on fire the highly combustible ore, and the flames spread so quickly through the mine that thirteen workmen were unable to escape, and thirty or forty others were seriously injured.

THE sweetness of fruit has but slight correspondence to its proportion of sugar; currants have more than raspberries or strawberries, and three times as much as peaches.

A BULLETIN issued by the Census Bureau shows that there were in operation in the year 1880 in the United States 25,708 lumbering establishments, with an invested capital of \$181,186,122. The number of hands employed was 147,956, and the annual amount paid for wages, \$31,845,974. The total value of all products was \$233,387,729. The States holding the highest rank according to value of products were: Michigan, 1; Pennsylvania, 2; Wisconsin, 3; New York, 4; Indiana, 5; Ohio, 6; Maine, 7.

ONE of the curious industries of the country is the manufacture of wooden platters, plates and trays, which is carried on at Newbern, N. C. The timber used for this purpose is supplied by the neighboring swamps. A huge log is rounded by a circular plane and then put into a machine, which, with great accuracy and swiftness, cuts off thin strips of the wood. When these strips have been cut into square pieces and thoroughly dried they are made pliable by steam. In that condition they are molded in the shapes desired. The factory is reported to be making 10,000 plates a day.

SEVERAL diamonds have recently been found in North Carolina, and one valued at \$7,000 was taken from the bed of a creek near Danbury a few days ago.

THE scheme of MM. Siben and Soullé of an underground railway for Paris appears to be on the point of being carried out. The promoters propose to form a central line from Saint-Cloud to the Lyons terminus, from which would branch a large outer circle and a smaller inner circle, with additional branch lines to the various termini. The stations are very numerous and close to each other; most of the waiting-rooms are to be overground, where commodious stairs are to lead to the platforms. A

central station is to be erected at the Place de la Bourse. The length of the railway with all its branches is to be nearly twenty-four miles. The cost of the construction is estimated at \$30,000,000, or \$1,200,000 per mile. The fares to be, for any distance, ten cents for first-class, and four cents for second-class. Two cent tickets are to be issued to workmen.

ABOUT one hundred miles above Phoenix, Arizona, on Salt River, there is a high bluff, composed almost entirely of salt. From this bluff several springs, highly impregnated with saline matter, flow into the stream. The river above this point is pure and clear.

THE manufacture of peach-baskets has become an important industry. They were formerly made by hand, and cost from 25 to 30 cents, but with the growth of the peach trade great factories were established, which reduced the price to from \$6 to \$8 a hundred. Along the Peninsula railroads there are now eight or nine basket factories, each making from 2,500 to 4,000 baskets a day during the busy season. The bottoms and hoops are made of Maryland pine and the stakes from the Delaware gum-tree.

THE semi-annual report of the mortality of Jacksonville, Fla., for the first six months of the year gives a total of 78 deaths, after rejecting the deaths of non-residents, and the singular thing about it is that no less than 14, or about 18 per cent. of the whole number, were caused by consumption. It has been supposed that there was very little consumption among the actual resident population of Florida, and many people from the North are accustomed to go there, and especially to Jacksonville, to prevent consumption, but this proportion is quite as large as holds in New England—larger, indeed, than in Rhode Island, where for twenty years the deaths from consumption have been only 17 per cent. of all.

IN the recent competition for musketry prizes by the commander-in-chief, by British and native troops serving in Bengal, the Eighteenth Native Infantry made the best aggregate score of 602 points, out of 53 competing regiments.

THE Government is now building in Delaware a fine new iron steamship for the special use of the Fish Commission. It is to cost \$200,000, to be named the *Albatross*, and is to be ready in about four months. Its dimensions will be: Length, 200 feet; beam, 27 feet 6 inches; depth of hold, 16 feet 9 inches; burden, 800 tons. Among the special appliances fitting the vessel for its purpose will be a deep-sea dredge and eight miles of wire rope. One of the first important services of the *Albatross* will be the transportation to London of the collection which will represent this country in the great Fish Exposition next May.

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

The War in Egypt.

WE continue our illustrations of the war in Egypt. One represents the first reconnaissance in force, which took place on Thursday, July 13th. When it was discovered that Arabi had retreated into the interior under cover of a flag of truce, detachments of marines and sailors were landed and sent to explore the city. Various street fights occurred, resulting from the troops finding the Arabs firing and plundering private dwelling-houses. These were fired upon by the marines, and after a while a Gatling gun was landed from the *Monarch*, which proved of valuable assistance. This retribution, however, was not confined to Arabs, one sconce of a Christian who had participated in the looting being executed with equal cruelty, as shown in our illustration.

The effect of the bombardment of the Pharsos Fort by the British ironclads is thus described by a correspondent of the *London Times*: "The Pharsos Fort was guarded on all four sides by heavy guns, was well sheltered, and had what were deemed inexhaustible supplies of shot, shell, ammunition and victuals. It was the Egyptian Gibraltar; no ship could pass from the eastward without coming under its formidable guns; no land force could approach from Aboukir but it must be annihilated from the same quarter. The Egyptian Gibraltar, however, had evidently not been constructed for the *Inflexible*. There were, perhaps, 100 guns of all sizes; nearly every one had been hit, ripped up from its stand and hurled on its back. One was apparently untouched, and the shot was banging to it, on the point of being hit to the muzzle. The tower itself had disappeared, but an exploded shell from the *Inflexible* gave some idea of where it had been."

The New Hotel-de-Ville of Paris.

THE 14th of July, the ninety third anniversary of the taking of the Bastille, was celebrated throughout France with great *éclat*. In Paris an added interest was given to the day's festivities by the inauguration of the new Hotel de-Ville, or City Hall, which has been about completed at a cost of some \$6,000,000. A leading feature of the opening was the grand banquet in the Hall of State, for which four hundred and fifty covers were laid. The diplomatic corps, the municipality, consul-general and Government bodies, and the mayors of the chief French and foreign towns, including the Burgomaster of Berlin, were invited, and the President of the Republic, with his Ministers, were also present. The new structure takes the place of the old Hotel-de-Ville which was destroyed by the Commune eleven years ago, and which had been the scene of some of the greatest, some of the gayest, and some of the gloomiest episodes in the always dramatic annals of France. Facing to the west, between the magnificient extension of the Rue de Rivoli on the one hand and the quays of Lepelletier and La Grève on the other, it was one of the most conspicuous as well as one of the most interesting monuments of the capital. The new building stands on the old site and reproduces in general effect the old structure. A portion of the old building, of great architectural beauty, which had not been irreparably damaged by the flames, was to be retained, but through some jobbery or misunderstanding it was entirely demolished, and the present building is thus entirely new. A curious feature is the great table around which the rulers of the city will sit and deliberate. It is forty-five by eighty-five feet in dimensions. Another novel feature of the building will be one hundred and six statues, each eight feet high, which are to be placed in niches on the four *façades*. These statues will represent eminent persons born in Paris, and forty of them will be literary celebrities. Among the names chosen for this distinction are D'Alembert, Beranger, Boileau, P. L. Courier, La Bruyère, Marivaux, Alfred de Musset, Molire, Perrault, Rognard, the Dukes de Lorraine, and De Saint-Simon, Scribe, Eugène Sue, Turgot, Voltaire, Mme. de Sevigne, Mme. Roland, Mme. de Staél and the Baronne Dovedant (George Sand). Twenty-four niches will be left vacant to be filled up as occasion may arise. Altogether the building is to be embellished by 254 statues and 141 bas-reliefs.

The Late General Skobeleff.

DISTINGUISHED honors were paid to the memory of the late General Skobeleff. His body was embalmed, and lay in State in the Church of the Three Saints, Moscow, the coffin being covered with flowers, wreaths and military emblems, and placed on a gilt bier decorated with the collars of the late General's Orders. A grand Requiem Mass was performed in the presence of the Grand Dukes Nicholas and Alexis, and a number of military and official celebrities, and the Grand Dukes themselves carried the coffin out of the church. The funeral at the family vault in the province of Riazan was attended by people of all classes, including some of the highest members of official circles.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

THE New York Democratic State Convention will be held at Syracuse on September 21st.

AN intended victim of Judge Lynch has sued the members of the mob who tried to hang him on a tree in Polk County, Iowa.

ANOTHER earthquake has occurred on the unfortunate island of Chios, but happily, though the shock was severe, no damage was done.

DURING the month of July British imports increased £2,500,000, compared with the corresponding month last year, and the exports increased £945,000.

PHENOMENAL rainfalls are reported from all parts of the country this year. Four inches fell in an hour and a half at Chambersburg, Pa., the other day.

THE City Assessors announce that the total valuation of Boston will amount to \$672,400,100, a gain over last year of \$6,935,500. The tax rate is advanced to 15.10 per \$1,000.

A FIRE at Gardiner, Me., August 7th, destroyed many manufactures and about sixty dwelling-houses, throwing about 300 men out of employment and causing a loss of over \$200,000.

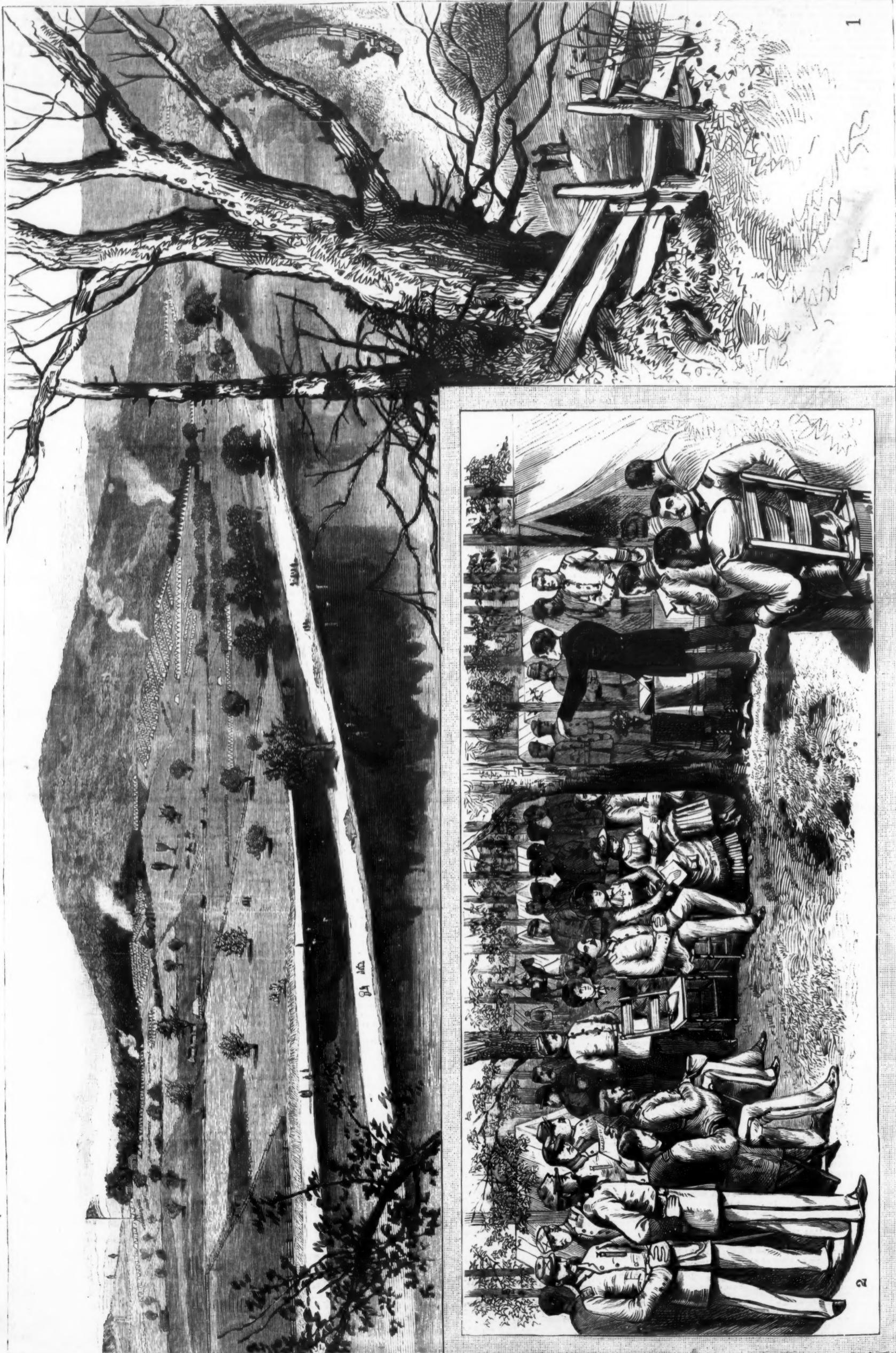
A MONTVILLE (Conn.) man, who recently lost his wife by death and married another six days later, was taken from his bed the following night by a number of citizens and tarred and feathered.

CHINA has had a very hot Summer, the thermometer reaching 108 degrees in the shade at Pekin, and there has been much sickness, especially in the region where the foreign legations are situated.

TWO Summer boarders at Larchmont Manor, N. Y., swam across Long Island Sound from Sands Point, L. I., to Larchmont Manor, a distance of a x miles direct, in about five hours the other afternoon.

THE North German Lloyd's steamer *Mosel*, from Bremen for New York, ran ground off Lizard Point, August 9th, and became almost total wreck, but all the 700 passengers aboard were rescued.

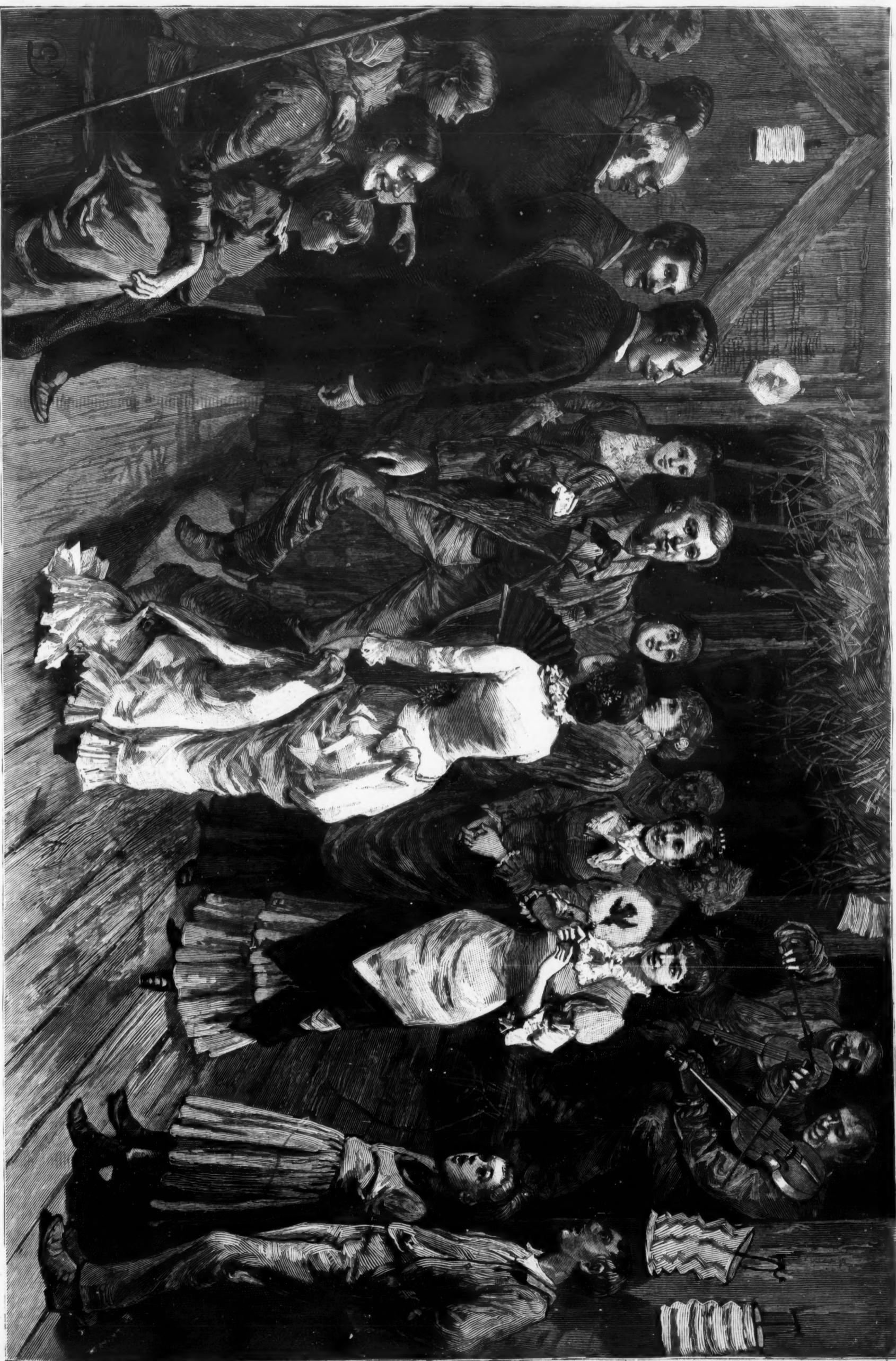
THE New Yorker who, after long litigation, secured a verdict against the elevated railroads for \$30,000 damages, for injuries inflicted in a collision three years ago, finds \$26,000 of the amount demanded by his lawyers.



1 Camp John Reynolds.

2 Sunday Service in Camp.

PENNSYLVANIA.—ENCAMPMENT OF THE NATIONAL GUARD AT LEWISTOWN.—From Sketches by C. UPHAM.—SEE PAGE 406.



CONNECTICUT.—AN INCIDENT OF SUMMER BOARDING-HOUSE LIFE—A "SWELL" HOP IN A BARN.—FROM A SKETCH BY A STAFF ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 411.

THE DEAD QUEEN.

THE queen was dead. They robed her for the tomb, slowly and reverently. Still and grand, There was no loftier queen in all the land. Gracious and calm, serenely fair and sweet, And yet so cold withal; one hardly dared To hand in loyalty above her hand, Or lay allegiance underneath her feet. And she was dead now, queen of ice and snow, No one had ever seen her great eyes glow, Or any rapture in her fleeting smile; A marble statue were as warm as she To aught of love's divine entirety— Its sweet despair, its passion-tenderness. But she was dead now, this grand, silent queen; And as they robed her in her spotless dress, Above her heart they found a tress of hair, Waving and short, in a medallion Crusted with rarest gems—and the dusk face Of a dead soldier who had been at Court When the still queen was but a girl in years (Handsome and noble, but of lowly race, Yet with a poet's soul, and knightly grace); And with the picture one dead violet. Ah me! the royal queen could not forget She had a woman's heart, but a queen's pride— So loved in faithful silence till she died.

HEART AND SCIENCE: A STORY OF THE PRESENT TIME.

By WILKIE COLLINS.

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CHAPTER IX.

TIME had advanced to midnight, after the reading of the Will—and Ovid was at home again.

The silence of the quiet street in which he lived was only disturbed by the occasional rolling of carriage-wheels, and by dance music from the house of one of his neighbors who was giving a ball. He sat at his writing-table, thinking. Honest self-examination had laid out the state of his mind before him like a map, and had shown him, in its true proportions, the new interest that filled his life.

Of that interest he was now the willing slave. If he had not known his mother to be with her, he would have gone back to Carmina when the lawyer left the house. As it was, he had sent a message up-stairs, inviting himself to dinner, solely for the purpose of seeing Carmina again—and he had been bitterly disappointed when he heard that Mr. and Mrs. Gallilee were engaged, and that his cousin would take tea in her room. He had eaten something at his club, without caring what it was. He had gone to the Opera afterwards, merely because his recollections of a favorite singing-lady of that season vaguely reminded him of Carmina. And there he was, at midnight, on his return from the music, eager for the next opportunity of seeing his cousin, a few hours hence—when he had arranged to say Good by at the family breakfast-table.

To feel this change in him as vividly as he felt it, could lead to but one conclusion in the mind of a man who was incapable of purposely deceiving himself. He was as certain as ever of the importance of rest and change, in the broken state of his health. And yet, in the face of that conviction, his contemplated sea-voyage had already become one of the vanished illusions of his life!

His friend had arranged to travel with him, that morning, from London to the port at which the yacht was waiting for them. They were scarcely intimate enough to trust each other unreservedly with secrets. The customary apology for breaking an engagement was the alternative that remained. With the paper on his desk, and with the words in his mind, he was yet in such a strange state of indecision that he hesitated to write the letter!

His morbidly-sensitive nerves were sadly shaken. Even the familiar record of the half-hour by the hall-clock startled him. The stroke of the bell was succeeded by a mild and mournful sound outside the door—the meowing of a cat.

He rose, without any appearance of surprise, and opened the door.

With grace and dignity entered a small black female cat; exhibiting, by way of variety of color, a melancholy triangular patch of white over the lower part of her face, and four brilliantly clean white paws. Ovid went back to his desk. As soon as he was in his chair again, the cat jumped on his shoulder, and sat there purring in his ear. This was the place she occupied, whenever her master was writing alone. Passing, one day, through a suburban neighborhood, on his round of visits, the young surgeon had been attracted by a crowd in a by-street. He had rescued his present companion from starvation in a locked up house; the barbarous inhabitants of which had gone away for a holiday, and had forgotten the cat. The neighbors, collected by the poor creature's cries, volunteered information in rather disparaging terms. Its ugly name was "Snooks"; and it was always having kittens. When Ovid, in spite of this warning, took Snooks away in his carriage, popular feeling decided that the unknown gentleman was "a rum'un." From that moment, this fortunate little member of a brutally-slandered race attached herself to her new friend, and to that friend only. She endured the servants civilly, but no more. The housekeeper tried to alter her absurd name for the better—but she would answer to no other. The cook—strictly ordered, when the perpetual kittens appeared, always to spare the life of one of them—did her best to prevent Snooks from invariably showing her newly-born offspring to her master, and never succeeded no matter how skillfully she might plot. In all the minor relations of life, the man and the cat thoroughly understood each other. If Ovid had owned the truth, he must have acknowledged that even the company of Snooks was a relief to him, in the present state of his mind.

When a man's flagging purpose is in want of a stimulant, the most trifling change in the circumstances of the moment often applies the animating influence. Even such a small interruption as the appearance of his cat rendered this service to Ovid. To use the common and expressive phrase, it had "shaken him up." He wrote the letter—and Snooks killed the time by washing her face.

His mind being so far relieved, he went to bed—the cat following him up stairs to her bed in a corner of the room. Clothes are unwholesome superfluities not contemplated in the system of Nature. When we are exhausted, there is no such thing as true repose for us until we are freed from our dress. Men subjected to any excessive exertion—fighting, rowing, walking, working—must strip their bodies as completely as possible, or they are not equal to the call on them. Ovid's knowledge of his own temperament told him that sleep was not to be hoped for, that night. But the way to bed was the way to rest notwithstanding, by getting rid of his clothes.

With the sunrise he rose and went out.

He took his letter with him, and dropped it into the box in his friend's door. The sooner he committed himself to the new course that he had taken, the more certain he might feel of not renewing the miserable and useless indecision of the past night. "Thank God, that's done!" he said to himself, as he heard the letter fall into the box, and left the house.

After walking in the Park until he was weary, he sat down by the ornamental lake and watched the waterfowl enjoying their happy lives.

Wherever he went, whatever he did, Carmina was always with him. He had seen thousands of girls whose personal attractions were far more remarkable—and some few among them whose manner was perhaps equally as winning. What was the charm in this little half-foreign cousin that had seized on him in an instant, and that seemed to fasten its subtle hold more and more irresistibly with every new minute of his life? He was content to feel the charm without caring to fathom it. The lovely morning light took him in imagination to her bedside; he saw her sleeping peacefully in her new room. Would the time come when she might dream of him? He looked at his watch. It was seven o'clock. The breakfast hour at Fairfield Gardens had been fixed for eight to give him time to catch the morning train. Half an hour might be occupied in walking back to his own house. Add ten minutes to make some change in his dress—and he might set forth for his next meeting with Carmina. No uneasy anticipation of what the family circle might think of his sudden change of plan troubled his mind. A very different question occupied him. For the first time in his life, he wondered what dress a woman would wear at breakfast-time.

At eight o'clock he opened his house-door with his own key. An elderly person, in a coarse black gown, was seated on the bench in the hall. She rose and advanced towards him. In speechless astonishment, he confronted Carmina's faithful companion—Teresa.

"If you please, I want to speak to you," she said, in her best English.

Ovid took her into his consulting room. She wasted no time in apologies or explanations. "Don't tell!" she broke out. "Carmina has had a bad night."

"I shall be at the house in half an hour?"

Ovid eagerly assured her.

The duenna shook her forefinger impatiently. "She doesn't want a doctor. She wants a friend when I am gone. What is her life here? A new life among new people. Don't tell! She's frightened and miserable. So young, so shy, so easily startled. And I must leave her—I must! I must! My old man is failing fast; he may die without a creature to comfort him if I don't go back. I could tear my hair when I think of it. Don't speak! It's my business to speak. Ha! I know what I know. Young doctor, you're in love with Carmina! I've read you like a book. You're quick to see, sudden to feel—like one of my people. Be one of my people. Help me."

She dragged a chair close to Ovid, and laid her hand suddenly and heavily on his arm.

"It's not my fault, mind; I have said nothing to disturb her. No! I've made the best of it. I've lied to her. What do I care? I would lie like Judas Iscariot himself to spare Carmina a moment's pain. It's such a new life for her—try to see it for yourself—such a new life. You and I shook hands yesterday. Do it again. Are you surprised to see me? I asked your mother's servants where you lived; and here I am—with the cruel teeth of anxiety gnawing me alive when I think of the time to come. Oh, my lamb! my angel! she's alone. Oh, my God, only seventeen years old and alone in the world! No father, no mother; and soon—oh, too soon, too soon—not even Teresa! What are you looking at? What is there so wonderful in the tears of a stupid, useless old fool? Tears of hot water. Ha! ha! if they fall on your fine carpet here they won't hurt it. You're a good fellow; you're a dear fellow. Hush! I know the Evil Eye when I see it. No more of that! A secret in your ear—I've said a word for you to Carmina already. Give her time; she's not cold; young and innocent, that's all. Love will come—I know what I know—love will come."

She laughed—and, in the very act of laughing, changed again. Fright looked wildly at Ovid out of her staring eyes. Some terrifying remembrance had suddenly occurred to her. She sprang to her feet.

"What did they tell me?" she cried. "What did you say yourself when you left us yesterday? It can't be! it shan't be! You're not going to leave Carmina, too?"

Ovid's first impulse was to tell the whole truth. He resisted the impulse. To own that Carmina was the one cause of his abandonment of the sea-voyage, while she was not even aware of the impression she had produced upon him, would be to place himself in

a position from which his self-respect recoiled. "My plans are changed," was all he said to Teresa. "Make your mind easy; I'm not going away."

The strange old creature snapped her fingers joyously. "Good-by; I want no more of you." With those cool and candid words of farewell, she advanced to the door—stopped suddenly to think—and came back. Only a moment had passed; and she was as sternly in earnest again as ever.

"May I call you by your name?" she asked. "Certainly!"

"Listen. I may not see you again before I go. This is my last word; never forget it. Even Carmina may have enemies."

What could she be thinking of? "Enemies in my mother's house!" Ovid exclaimed.

"What can you possibly mean?"

Teresa went back to the door, and only answered him when she had opened it to go.

"Wait," she said, "and you will see."

CHAPTER X.

MRS. GALLILEE was on her way to the breakfast-room, when her son entered the house. They met in the hall. "Is your packing done?" she asked.

He was in no humor to wait, and make his confession at that moment. "Not yet," was his only reply.

Mrs. Gallilee led the way into the room. "Ovid's luggage is not ready yet," she announced; "I believe he will lose his train."

They were all at the breakfast-table; the children and the governess included. Carmina's worn face, telling its tale of a wakeful night, brightened again, as it had brightened at the bedroom-window, when she saw Ovid. She took his hand frankly, and made light of her weary looks. "No, my cousin," she said, playfully; "I mean to be worthier of my pretty bed to-night; I am not going to be your patient yet." Mr. Gallilee (with his mouth full at the moment) offered good advice. "Eat and drink as I do, my dear," he said to Carmina; "and you will sleep as I do. Off I go when the light's out—flat on my back, as Mrs. Gallilee will tell you—and wake me up if you can, till it's time to get up. Have some buttered eggs, Ovid. They're good, ain't they. Zo?"

Zoe looked up from her plate, and agreed with her father, in one emphatic word, "Jolly!" Miss Minerva, queen of governesses, instantly did her duty. "Zoe, how often must I tell you not to talk slang? Did you ever hear your sister say 'Jolly'?" That highly-cultivated child, Maria, strong in conscious virtue, added her authority in support of the protest. "No young lady who respects herself, Zoe, will ever talk slang." Mr. Gallilee was unworthy of such a daughter. He muttered under his breath, "Oh, bother!" Zoe held out her plate for more. Mr. Gallilee was delighted. "My child all over!" he exclaimed. "We are both of us good feeders. Zo will grow up a fine woman." He appealed to his stepson to agree with him. "That's your medical opinion, Ovid, isn't it?" Carmina's pretty smile passed like rippling light over her eyes and her lips. In her brief experience of England, Mr. Gallilee was the one exhilarating element in family life.

Mrs. Gallilee's mind still dwelt on her son's luggage, and on the rigorous punctuality of railway arrangements.

"What is your servant about?" she said to Ovid. "It's his business to see that you are ready in time."

It was useless to allow the false impression that prevailed to continue any longer. Ovid set them all right, in the plainest and fewest words.

"My servant is not to blame," he said. "I have written an apology to my friend—I am not going away."

For the moment, this astonishing announcement was received in silent dismay—excepting the youngest member of the company. After her father, Ovid was the one other person in the world who held a place in Zoe's odd little heart. Her sentiments were now expressed without hesitation and without reserve. She put down her spoon, and she cried, "Hooray!" Another exhibition of vulgarity. But even Miss Minerva was too completely preoccupied by the revelation which had burst on the family, to administer the necessary reproof. Her hard black eyes were riveted on Ovid. As for Mr. Gallilee, he held his bread and butter suspended in mid-air, and stared open-mouthed at his stepson, in helpless consternation.

Mrs. Gallilee always set the right example. Mrs. Gallilee was the first to demand an explanation.

"What does this extraordinary proceeding mean?" she asked.

Ovid was impenetrable to the tone in which that question was put. He had looked at his cousin, when he declared his change of plan, and he was looking at her still. Whatever the feeling of the moment might be, Carmina's sensitive face expressed it vividly. Who could mistake the faintly-rising color in her cheeks, the sweet quickening of light in her eyes, when she met Ovid's look? Still without a suspicion of the feeling that she had awakened in him, her sense of the interest taken in her by Ovid was the proud sense that makes girls innocently bold. Whatever the others might think of this broken engagement, her eyes said plainly, "My sensation is a happy surprise."

Mrs. Gallilee summoned her son to attend to her, in a friendly voice. She, too, had looked at Carmina—and had registered the result of her observation privately.

"Are we to hear your reasons?" she inquired.

Ovid had made the one discovery in the world, on which his whole heart was set. He was so happy that he kept his mother out of his secret with a masterly composure worthy of herself.

"I don't think a sea-voyage is the right thing for me," he answered.

"Rather a sudden change of opinion," Mrs. Gallilee remarked.

Ovid coolly agreed with her. It was rather sudden, he said.

Miss Minerva, demurely listening in expectation of an outbreak, was disappointed. After a little pause, Mrs. Gallilee accepted her son's short answer with a sudden submission which had a meaning of its own. She offered Ovid another cup of tea; and, more remarkable yet, she turned to her eldest daughter, and deliberately changed the subject. "What are your lessons, my dear, to-day?" Mrs. Gallilee asked, with bland maternal interest.

Miss Minerva looked into her plate, after a glance of inquiry at Ovid. "Is he wise enough," she wondered, "to see that his mother means mischief?"

A happy man is not apt to draw subtle conclusions. Besides he was too good a son to suspect his mother.

By this time Mr. Gallilee had recovered himself—he finished his bread and butter. "Don't hurry Ovid, my dear," he said cheerfully to his wife. Mrs. Gallilee's sudden recovery of her temper did not include her husband. If his look could have annihilated that worthy man, his corporal presence must have vanished into air, when he had delivered himself of his little suggestion. As it was, he only helped Zoe to another spoonful of jam. "When Ovid first thought of that voyage," he went on, "I said, Suppose he's sick? A dreadful sensation, isn't it, Miss Minerva? First you seem to sink in your shoes, and then it all comes up—eh? You're not sick at sea? I congratulate you! My dear Ovid, come and dine with me to-night at the club." He looked doubtfully at his wife as he made that proposal. "Got the headache, my dear? I'll take you out with pleasure for a walk. What's the matter with her, Miss Minerva? Oh, I see. Hush! Maria's going to say grace. Amen!" Amen!"

They all rose from the table.

Mr. Gallilee was the first to leave the room. Smoking in the house being prohibited by his wife, he usually enjoyed his morning cigar in the garden of the square. He looked at Carmina and Ovid as if he wanted one of them to accompany him. They were both at the aviary admiring the birds and absorbed in their own talk. Mr. Gallilee resigned himself to his fate; appealing, on his way out, to somebody to agree with him as usual. "Well," he said, with a little sigh, "a cigar keeps one company." Miss Minerva passed near him on her way to the schoolroom with her pupils. "You would find it so yourself, Miss Minerva—that is to say, if you smoked, which of course you don't. Be a good girl, Zo; attend to your lessons." Zoe's perversity in the matter of lessons put its own crooked construction on this excellent advice. She answered, in a whisper, "Give us a holiday."

The passing aspirations of idle minds being subject to the law of chances, sometimes exhibit, by their fulfillment, the vanity of human wishes in sensible light. Thanks to the conversation between Carmina and Ovid, Zoe got her holiday after all.

Mrs. Gallilee, still as amiable as ever, had joined her son and her niece at the aviary. Ovid said to his mother, "Carmina is fond of birds. I have been telling her she may see all the races of birds assembled in the Zoological Gardens. It's a perfect day. Why shouldn't we go?"

The stupidest woman living would have understood what this proposal really meant. Mrs. Gallilee sanctioned it as composedly as if Ovid and Carmina had been brother and sister. "I wish I could go with you," she said, "but my household affairs fill my morning. And there is a lecture this afternoon, which I cannot possibly lose. I don't know, Carmina, whether you are interested in these things? We are to have the apparatus, which illustrates the conversion of radiant energy into sonorous vibrations. Have you ever heard, my dear, of the Diathermy of Ebonite? Not in your way, perhaps?"

Carmina looked as unintelligent as Zo herself. Mrs. Gallilee's science seemed to frighten her. The Diathermy of Ebonite, by some incomprehensible process, drove her bewildered mind back on her old companion. "I want to give Teresa a little pleasure before we part," she said, timidly; "may she go with us?"

"Of course!" cried Mrs. Gallilee. "And now I think of it, why shouldn't the children have a little pleasure, too? I will give them a holiday. Don't be alarmed, Ovid; Miss Minerva will look after them. In the meantime, Carmina, tell your good old friend to get ready."

Carmina hastened away, and so helped Mrs. Gallilee to the immediate object which she had in view—a private interview with her son.

Ovid anticipated a searching inquiry into the motives which had led him to give up the sea-voyage. His mother was far too clever a woman to waste her time in that way. Her first words told him that his motive was as plainly revealed to her as the sunlight shining in at the window.

"That's a charming girl," she said, when Carmina closed the door behind her. "Modest and natural—quite the sort of girl, Ovid, to attract a clever man like you."

Ovid was completely taken by surprise, and owned it by his silence. Mrs. Gallilee went on in a tone of innocent maternal pleasantness.

"You know you began young," she said: "your first love was that poor little wizened girl of Lady Northlake's who died. Child's play, you will tell me, and nothing more. But, my dear, I am afraid I shall require some persuasion, before I quite sympathize with this new—what shall I call it?—infatuation is too hard a word, and 'fancy' means nothing. We will leave it a blank. Marriages of cousins are debatable marriages to say the least of them; and Protestant fathers and Papist mothers do occasionally involve difficulties."

with children. Not that I say No. Far from it. But if this is to go on, I do hesitate."

Something in his mother's tone grated on Ovid's sensibilities. "I don't at all follow you," he said, rather sharply; "you are looking a little too far into the future."

"Then we will return to the present," Mrs. Gallilee replied—still with the readiest submission to the humor of her son.

On recent occasions, she had expressed the opinion that Ovid would do wisely—at his age, and with his professional prospects—to wait a few years before he thought of marrying. Having now said enough to make his mind easy on the subject of her niece (without appearing to be meanly influenced, in modifying her opinion, by the question of money) her next object was to induce him to leave England immediately, for the recovery of his health. With Ovid absent, and with Carmina under her sole superintendence, Mrs. Gallilee could see her way plainly to her own private ends.

"Really," she resumed, "you ought to think seriously of change of air and scene. You know you would not allow a patient, in your present state of health, to trifle with himself as you are trifling now. If you don't like the sea, try the Continent. Get away somewhere, my dear, for your own sake."

It was only possible to answer this in one way. Ovid owned that his mother was right, and asked for time to think. To his infinite relief, he was interrupted by a knock at the door. Miss Minerva entered the room—not in a very amiable temper, judging by appearances.

"I am afraid I disturb you," she began, looking at Mrs. Gallilee.

Ovid seized the opportunity of retreat. He had some letters to write—he hurried away to the library.

"Is there any mistake?" the governess asked, when she and Mrs. Gallilee were alone.

"In what respect, Miss Minerva?"

"I met your niece, ma'am, on the stairs. She said you wished the children to have a holiday."

"Yes, to go with my son and Miss Carmina to the Zoological Gardens."

"Miss Carmina said I was to go, too."

"Miss Carmina was perfectly right."

The governess fixed her searching eyes on Mrs. Gallilee. "You wish me to go with them?" she said.

"I do."

"I know why."

In the course of their experience, Mrs. Gallilee and Miss Minerva had once quarreled fiercely, and Mrs. Gallilee had got the worst of it. She learnt her lesson. For the future she knew how to deal with her governess. When one said, "I know why," the other said, "Do you?"

"Let's have it out plainly, ma'am," Miss Minerva proceeded. "I am not to let Mr. Ovid" (she laid a bitterly strong emphasis on the name, and flushed angrily), "I am not to let Mr. Ovid and Miss Carmina be alone together."

"You are a good guesser," Mrs. Gallilee remarked quietly.

"No," said Miss Minerva, more quietly still; "I have only seen what you have seen."

"Did I tell you what I have seen?"

"You're needless, ma'am. Your son is in love with his cousin. When am I to be ready?"

The bland mistress mentioned the hour. The rude governess left the room.

Mrs. Gallilee looked at the closing door with a curious smile. She had already suspected Miss Minerva of being crossed in love. The suspicion was now confirmed, and the man was discovered.

"Soured by a hopeless passion," she said to herself. "And the object is—my son."

(To be continued.)

THE SALVATION ARMY.

THE Salvation Army is one of the most novel religious organizations which even the unconventional methods of revival work have ever produced. The association is modeled on the army system throughout, having its general, majors, captains, lieutenants, general staff and 12,000 "soldiers," male and female. It had its origin in England, and has 231 corps or stations in that country, while of late three have been established in America, one in France and one in Australia. The Army owns or hires 273 buildings in England, and holds 4,300 services every week, but its operations consist largely in out-of-door meetings and processions through the streets singing gospel songs. Their emotional methods always serve to draw a crowd, and in not a few cases members of the Army have been arrested for obstructing the streets. The contingent detailed in this country has carried on its operations vigorously in New York and the adjacent cities, having lately conducted a vigorous campaign in Brooklyn. Their favorite time for holding service is when workmen are going to their homes from their day's work, and the little company of men and women "soldiers," drawn up on the steps of the City Hall, seldom fails to attract a crowd of interested spectators. We illustrate the scene on page 412.

AN INCIDENT OF COUNTRY BOARDING-HOUSE LIFE.

ONE of the pleasantest of the many ways of spending a Summer vacation is at the country boarding-houses for city visitors which have become so numerous in New England and the Middle States. The better class of these boarding-houses furnish comfortable accommodations and healthful fare, while a great variety of recreation is afforded the visitors. There are slight hills to be climbed, pleasant rural roads to be traversed, promising brooks for the angler, and refreshing shade for the tiler who finds any sort of exertion in the Summer heat disagreeable. Evening may not bring the opportunities for fashionable recreation which a Long Branch or Saratoga hotel offers its guests, but there are abundant facilities for hearty enjoyment. No decorated ballroom, with polished floor, is available, nor is a famous orchestra to be procured, but the disciples of Terpsichore are not denied the pleasures of the dance. The ample floor of the large parlor attached to the farmhouse, cleared of all incumbrances, supplies the place of

the one, while a brace of fiddlers fills the lack of the other. If, as is apt to be the case, the belles outnumber the beaux, some of the neighboring swains, their faces blushing with bashfulness, are impressed into service. At last all is ready, the fiddlers start the merry strain, the dancers trip over the unwaxed floor, and merriment reigns supreme. Not the least interesting feature of the scene is the audience, made up of the farmer and his family, who look on with open-mouthed interest at the unaccustomed spectacle. The performance is not one likely to be forgotten by any one who has participated in it. The novel ballroom, the rude illumination, the improvised orchestra, the interested spectators combine to make a setting as curious as it is unconventional. Our illustration presents all the salient points, and will recall to many readers memories of hours which were as sincerely delightful as any they have enjoyed in far more aristocratic apartments.

The President's Flag.

THE Bureau of Navigation has designed a new flag, to be hereafter known in the navy as the "President's flag." It is fourteen feet long by eleven feet broad, the material of navy blue bunting. In the centre is the American coat-of-arms, the eagle holding in its mouth the pennant on which is inscribed "E Pluribus Unum," and perched on a shield, grapping in one claw a bunch of arrows and in the other a bunch of oak leaves. Above the coat-of-arms, arranged in a semi-circle, are thirteen white stars, representing the thirteen original States. If the design of this flag is adopted—as in all probability it will be—one will be placed on board of each United States vessel, and whenever the President goes on board one of those vessels the President's flag will fly from the mainmast.

Buried Cities in Greece.

DR. SCHLEIMANN is carrying on new excavations at Hissarlik, with the assistance of two eminent German architects. No fewer than 150 workmen are daily employed in laying bare the foundation of the ancient cities. Two perfectly distinct cities have lately been discovered in the burnt stratum, the lower one resting on the large walls which have hitherto by mistake been attributed to the second city. Hissarlik now turns out to have been the Acropolis of this lower burnt city, this being proved by the walls and the pottery, as well as by two vast brick buildings, one of them forty-three feet broad by one hundred feet long, the other twenty-three feet broad by less than one hundred feet long. These buildings seem to have been temples, a separate gateway, flanked by enormous towers, leading up to them. There are, besides, three or four large buildings, apparently dwelling-houses, but no smaller buildings. The city walls now stand out very imposing. They rest on a substructure of large blocks, thirty-three feet high, afterwards superseded by great brick walls. All the treasures formerly found by Dr. Schleimann are now ascribed to the first burnt city. Dr. Schleimann has found in the temples copper nails of a very peculiar shape, weighing from 1,000 to 1,100 grammes. The second burnt city, being the third city from the rock, and hitherto identified with the Homeric Troy, turns out to have had but very small houses and no lower town at all. Dr. Schleimann will continue his excavations till the beginning of August.

London Bake-houses.

A LONDON bake-house is almost invariably situated in a cellar. Generally it is a cellar that might do well enough for the reception of lumber, but it is utterly unfit for any other purpose, and, of all purposes to which it might possibly be put, for the manufacture of bread. A writer in the *fall Mall Gazette* spent a night in such a place a short time ago, and thus describes it: "The walls were bulging, cobwebby and old; the ovens were under the pavement of the street; the refuse of the bake-house was deposited near the ovens; the four or five compartments into which the cellar was divided were small and close, and when the gas was lighted at midnight cockroaches were warming over walls and ceilings, chasing each other about the sacks of flour, and holding assemblies in the bins. This, however, was rather a superior bake-house. The dirty and dismal caverns in which most of our bread is made are inaccessible. If the baker does not regard cleanliness as a moral obligation, he is, at any rate, fully aware that the cellars in which he practices his mystery are not quite such show-places as they ought to be. The circumstance that they are underground and that the ovens are so placed as to draw the air which feeds them—often to the close proximity of the drains—over the troughs in which the dough is kneaded, is in itself sufficiently appalling. Bread readily absorbs the air that surrounds it, and ought never to be made or to be kept in confined places. In London, however, it is habitually made in dens so confined and nauseous that the baker's trade is one of the most unhealthy in existence."

An Historical Memento.

A BRONZE medal commemorative of the Centennial anniversary of the adoption of the great seal of the United States has been struck off at the Philadelphia Mint by Colonel Loudon Snowden, its Superintendent. It shows on the obverse side an eagle with expanded wings, with a shield covering the breast. In the right talon it grasps an olive branch and in the left a bunch of arrows. In its beak is a scroll with the inscription, "E Pluribus Unum." At the back of and above the head thirteen stars emerge from a cloud. On the reverse side is an uncompleted pyramid of thirteen blocks, above it the All-seeing Eye, from which light radiates in every direction. On the base of the pyramid is 1776 in Roman notation and underneath the words, "Novus Ordo Seclorum." On the right and left of the pyramid are the dates 1782 and 1882, and at the top of the seal "Annuit Coeptis." The device for the obverse of the great seal, and which is also the obverse of this medal, was adopted on June 20th, 1782, just one hundred years ago. The reverse is from a design of William Barton, but it was never cut, from the fact that some practical mind suggested the impossibility of its use; as at the time of its adoption the mode of attaching seals was, as at present, by a large wafer covered by paper cut with points at the edge, and the impress made upon this. These medals unite for the first time the obverse and reverse of the great seal since authority was granted to prepare it. They will be sold at a fixed price regulated by size, as are the other national medals struck at the Mint.

The Bachelor's Button.

THE homely bachelor's button is the favorite flower of the Emperor of Germany. It is said that the peculiar construction of the Emperor's eyes causes this particular shade of blue to strike them more pleasantly than any other color; but, aside from this fact, the flower is endeared to him by tender memories. The story is related that once, soon after the battle of Friedland, his mother, Queen Louise, was obliged to flee with her sons from Königsburg. The carriage in which she

traveled lost a wheel, and she was obliged to wait beside the deserted road while repairs were being made. The little princess, being tired and hungry, loudly bewailed their fate to their dejected mother, who finally rose from her grassy seat and pulled bachelor's buttons in the adjacent fields. These flowers she twined into wreaths, but the feeling of helplessness and the thought of her unhappy country called forth the hot tears which fell upon the flowers. Prince William threw his arms around her neck, and his childlike words of comfort soon brought a sweet smile to the maternal face. The touching roadside scene was never forgotten by the prince, now Emperor William. On every bachelor's button he still thinks he sees the glint of a maternal tear; hence his partiality for them.

THE ARTS AND SCIENCES.

Remarkable Mirages are frequently observed in the southern and central parts of Sweden, and a specially noteworthy one was seen recently over the Lake of Orsa. A number of large and small steamers were reflected as if plying on the lake, and the smoke could even be seen rising from their funnels. Later on, the scene changed to a landscape, the vessels now taking the form of islands in the lake, covered with more or less vegetation, and at last the mirage dissolved itself in a haze. The phenomenon, which lasted from four to seven o'clock P. M., is said to have furnished a most magnificent spectacle.

Some Speculative Merchants in Bergen have obtained the right of cutting block-ice for export from the enormous glacier, Fox or Svartisen (69 degrees 25 minutes north, 25 degrees 15 minutes east), on the Senja Island, in Norway, the northernmost of its kind in Europe. The quality of the ice is good. The glacier is about 120 square miles in extent, and the distance from its border to the sea is only a couple of miles. A similar attempt to utilize the glacier Folgefonna was made some years ago, but failed, owing to the blocks in their downward course breaking through the wooden conductor in which they were laid down to the sea.

Professor Sophus Tromholt, of Bergen, Norway, has been making an elaborate study of the aurora borealis, and has obtained records from fifty telegraphic stations in Sweden and Norway which show that scarcely a day passes without some disturbance on the lines. He has constructed an apparatus, called the Rheograph, which notes graphically, when connected with a telegraph wire, all the disturbing currents, according to their time, force and direction. The Professor is urging the Norwegian Government to establish a well-equipped magnetic institution at Drontheim for investigating and observing the aurora borealis and other phenomena of terrestrial magnetism.

Professor Christian exhibited at a recent meeting of the Physical Society of Berlin a new method of preservation by which organic bodies are coated galvanoplastically. A mulberry-leaf, a crab, a butterfly, a beetle, the brain of a rabbit, a rosebud, and other objects were plated with silver, gold or copper, and showed all details of their outer form, down to the finest shading. The objects to be preserved are first put into a solution of silver nitrate in alcohol, then dried and treated with sulphurized and phosphurized hydrogen, when they form good conductors, which, brought in the usual way into the galvanoplastic bath, can be coated with any desired thickness of a metallic deposit.

The Russian Observatory at Poltovo, which was founded in 1839 by Czar Nicholas, will soon possess the largest telescope in the world. In 1878 the Government authorized the astronomer, Otto Struve, to draw upon the Treasury for whatever sum might be required, and the work was intrusted to the celebrated American firm of Alvin Clark, of Cambridge, Mass., the makers of the large glasses in the Washington and other observatories in this country. The grinding of the new lens has now been proceeding for twelve months, and it is expected that by October it will be completed. The length of the Poltovo telescope will be forty-five feet, and the diameter of the object glass thirty inches. It will be mounted upon a lawn to the southwest of the principal building of the observatory. It is estimated that this new lens will practically bring the moon within a distance of thirty-eight leagues from the earth.

An Ingenious Apparatus has been devised for cooling and purifying apartments, which consists in the employment of a rotating cylinder mounted upon suitable supporting rollers, and having its interior subdivided so that one compartment may be filled with a refrigerating compound, while air may be driven through the other part, so as to pass through or over the cold surfaces, and thus have its heat abstracted. It may pass over or through lime, lime water, or other material for freeing it from carbolic acid or other impurities, and it may be returned into the room to be used over again. The air is caused to circulate by the movements of a rotary fan blower or other air-forcing apparatus, this being driven by means of a clockwork or other appropriate mechanism—drawing the air into the room, passing it through the cylinder, and returning it to the room again.

The International Circum-polar Observatory Parties have all been dispatched, and on August 1st the observations will commence simultaneously on the common plan framed by the different conferences held in Hamburg in 1879, in Berne in 1880, and in St. Petersburg in 1881. Russia has three stations, the United States and Germany two each, whilst England, Austria, Sweden, Norway, Denmark, France, Holland, Italy and Finland maintain one each, of which three—the French, the Italian, and one German—will be established in the Arctic regions. The total number of stations will thus be sixteen, with a complement of some 150 men. The work will be carried on continuously for thirteen months, and the expeditions will leave their quarters on September 1st, 1883. On their return an International Conference will assemble to examine the material collected, which will, it is hoped, give important results, particularly as regards meteorology.

Death-roll of the Week.

AUGUST 5TH—At Baltimore, Md., Charles A. Voger, one of the leading business men of the city, aged 31; at Milwaukee, Wis., Frank Falk, a prominent German brewer, aged 65. AUGUST 6TH—In New York city, Joseph Doegler, one of the pioneer brewers in this country, aged 62; Joseph B. Stewart, a well-known lawyer, aged 60. AUGUST 7TH—In New York city, Elias Pouvert, a retired merchant, aged 80; at Peekskill, N. Y., Rev. Dr. A. M. Osborn, a veteran Methodist minister, aged 74; at San Francisco, Cal., Rear Admiral David D. McDougal, who entered the navy in 1828, aged 72. AUGUST 8TH—At Newport, R. I., General Gouverneur Kemble Warren, long an officer of distinction in the regular army, aged 82; at San Francisco, Cal., Delos Lake, Judge of the Municipal Court, aged 62; at Ottawa, Ont., Marshall Webb, a well-known sculptor, aged 63; at Lynn, Mass., Charles A. Stetson, Jr., a well-known hotel man, aged 45. AUGUST 10TH—At Long Beach, N. Y., Samuel Hawk, a life-long hotel man, aged 63; at Montclair, N. J., Anthony Lane, one of the earliest abolitionists, aged 73; at New Orleans, La., Edward Pilsbury, a prominent merchant and ex-Mayor, aged 58; William M. Levy, Associate Justice of the State Supreme Court, aged 54; at Saratoga, N. Y., Colonel William M. Wadley, aged 68; at Versailles, France, Mrs. Mary L. Brooks, widow of the late James Brooks, of New York city, aged 66; at Matlock, England, Robert Wilson, a distinguished civil engineer, aged 79. AUGUST 11TH—At South Boston, Mass., John McAny, aged 107 years.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

A NEW Egyptian Ministry is to be formed with Cherif Pasha as Premier.

THE Czar of Russia has dispensed with an escort while driving or walking.

Mrs. LANGTRY has been so ill that she has had to cancel several engagements.

It is reported that General Ignatieff has been arrested and sent under guard to St. Petersburg.

THE two sons of the Prince of Wales, who have been on a long cruise in the corvette *Bacchante*, have returned to England.

Mrs. SCOVILLE, Guiteau's unfortunate sister, has died a bill for divorce, alleging cruelty and passionate anger on her husband's part.

THE Grand Duke Nicholas Nicholaivitch, uncle of the Czar, has been put on an allowance of \$4,000 rubles a year, with a residence, horses, etc.

CARDINAL MANNING celebrated his seventy-fourth birthday on July 15th, and on the following Sunday he officiated at three churches and preached twice.

SARAH BERNHARDT has purchased for her son the lease of the Ambigu Theatre. She gives 85,000 francs, with 40,000 francs as a half-year's rent in advance.

PROFESSOR F. M. BALFOUR, of Trinity College, Cambridge, was recently killed by a fall while climbing a mountain in Switzerland. A native guide has also lost his life in a similar way this season.

THE nun, Sister Mary Agnes, whom Parepa Rose pronounced the grandest singer she had ever heard, and whom Strakosch offered \$50,000 for a season of six months, died at Pittsburgh, Pa., last week.

PRINCE NICHOLAI, eldest son of the Duke Constantine, and cousin of the Czar, as well as several eminent members of the Russian nobility, are said to be implicated in the confessions of the nihilist Kyrilloff.

THE Rev. Samuel Longfellow has resigned his pastorate at Germantown, Pa., and intends, while writing the biography of his brother, the poet Longfellow, to reside with his nieces in the old Craigie House, the poet's former home.

VICTOR HUGO is growing feeble, and some of his mental faculties show a decline. He is frequently absent of mind, and deafness is growing upon him to such an extent that he is often prevented from taking part in conversation.

PETER SANDRELLS, who recently died at the age of ninety-seven in a London workhouse, of which he had been an inmate for twelve years, was a veteran of Waterloo, and was also one of the party who fired over the grave of Sir John Moore.

MR. SMITH, a Scotch laird, has bequeathed the whole of his property, about \$600,000, to his servants, a shepherd receiving the bulk. This fortunate legatee has agreed to pay \$137,000 to the heir-at-law and other relatives, who would otherwise attempt to break the will.

PROFESSOR PERSIFOR FRAZER, of Philadelphia, has recently been awarded the honorary degree of Doctor of Sciences by the University of France. He is the first American, and, indeed, the first man not a citizen of France, who has ever attained to this distinguished honor.

A MONUMENT to Sir Edwin Landseer, by Mr. Woolner, has recently been placed in the crypt of St. Paul's near the tomb of the artist. It consists of a medallion portrait in profile; below which is a bas relief from the painting "The Shepherd's Chief Mourner."

JAMES H. CARLISLE, LL.D., one of the



NEW YORK.—PRAISE AND EXHORTATION SERVICE OF THE SALVATION ARMY ON THE STEPS OF THE CITY HALL, BROOKLYN.
FROM A SKETCH BY A STAFF ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 411.



EGYPT.—SCENE AFTER THE BURNING OF ALEXANDRIA—MARINES FIRING ON ARAB LOOTERS.—SEE PAGE 407.



SOUTH CAROLINA.—HUGH S. THOMPSON, DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR.
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY RECKLING.

HON. HUGH S. THOMPSON,
DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR OF
SOUTH CAROLINA.

HON. HUGH S. THOMPSON, who was nominated for Governor of South Carolina by the recent Democratic Convention, is a native of the State, having been born in Greenville in 1836, and comes of a good family. He is a grandson of Chancellor Waddy Thompson, who, for twenty-five years, was one of the Judges of the Court of Equity of South Carolina, and a nephew of General Waddy Thompson, who was for a long time Member of Congress from South Carolina, and afterwards Minister to Mexico, during the administration of President Harrison. Colonel Thompson was graduated at the State Military Academy in 1856. A year later he was elected by the Board of Visitors assistant-professor in the Arsenal Academy at Columbia, and rose by regular promotion to the rank of captain having filled the professorships of French and belles-lettres. When the rebellion broke out, he left his professorship to serve in the Confederate army, and during most of the war he was stationed in Charleston, and did duty with the corps of cadets in defense of the city and at different points in the State. The cadets under his command regarded him with great affection and confidence, both as a professor and as an officer in the field. After the war he was elected

insisted upon making him the standard-bearer of the party, and he was fain to accept a position which he would have preferred to avoid. Many influential Republicans will vote for him because of the fairness, liberality and good judgment he has shown in educational matters, and it is believed that he will receive more colored votes than any other candidate who could have been chosen, while he will have the entire confidence and enthusiastic support of the white people, so that there is no doubt of his election.

THE HOME OF PAUL H. HAYNE.

THE name of Paul Hamilton Hayne is familiar to all intelligent readers as that of one of our sweetest poets, but scarcely anything is known by the general public of his personality. Born at Charleston, S. C., in 1831, he early developed rare literary ability, and before the war had published several volumes of poems which gave him a high standing. Meanwhile, he had been connected with several literary journals and periodicals, and as he was possessed of ample means, his home was one of the most charming to be found in the South. But the war proved the ruin of his fortunes, while, to make his situation still worse, his health became so broken that he has been for years an invalid. Almost penniless in purse and weak in body, he

abandoned the struggle to live in the sumptuous style to which he had been accustomed before the Rebellion, and moved with his wife and invalid son into the wilderness. His home is a rude frame cottage, in a desolate tract of sand, shrub-oaks and stunted pines, on what is called Copee Hill, about twenty miles west of Augusta, Ga. In his library are numerous woodcuts from magazines and newspapers adorning the rough walls, some photographs of friends, shelves full of books, a plain table and a few chairs—nothing more. In this modest little home, far from social centres which he once adorned, has lived for sixteen years one of the rarest literary men whom the South has ever produced, struggling against poverty and disease, but always brave and uncomplaining. Few abodes in the land, however, have sent forth to the world more charming poems than emanate from the rude cottage at Copee Hill, which we illustrate on this page.

safe to estimate. Twenty-eight counties of Colorado have gathered into tasteful pyramids and many different devices tons and tons of ore which are, indeed, marvelous. Pavilions and pagodas abound of neat design and filled with the riches of the earth. The Territories of Utah, Idaho, Montana, Wyoming, New Mexico and Arizona, all have fine exhibits of minerals. The southern nave (shown in our illustration) is devoted to machinery, and there are many ingenious contrivances here from New York, Boston and Cincinnati workshops. On the opening day numerous exhibits for this department had not arrived—a delinquency due, it is said, to the freight difficulties further East, where many cases, intended to reach Denver long before the 1st, still linger on the road.

As to the mineral exhibit, it may be said that Gunnison County alone sends over five carloads of ore, and a building is being erected outside the Main Hall to accommodate her overflow. The area of this county—20,000 square miles—is nearly half that of New York State, including the great Ute Reservation just opened by an Act of Congress, which legalizes a settlement already made thirty-four miles within its borders. The Gunnison ores embrace galena, ruby silver, iron (from Ciballo Mountain), coal and marble.

The main feature of the agricultural exhibit is the

MINING AND INDUSTRIAL EXPOSITION
AT DENVER.

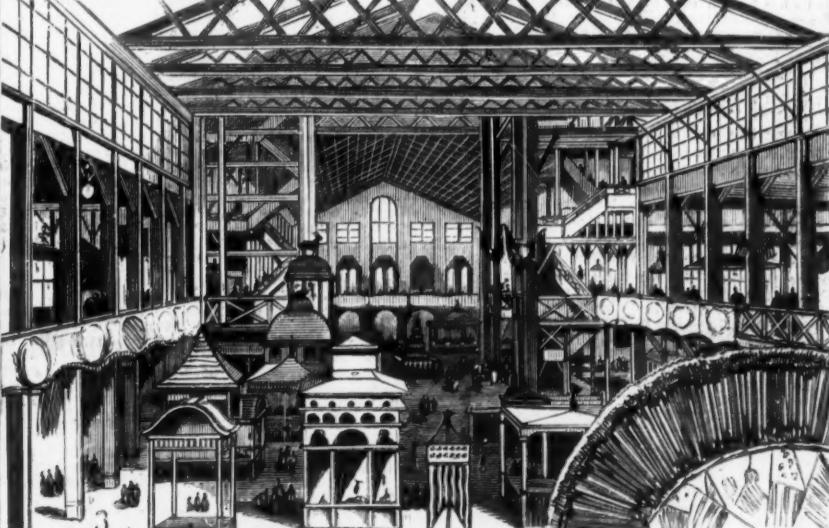
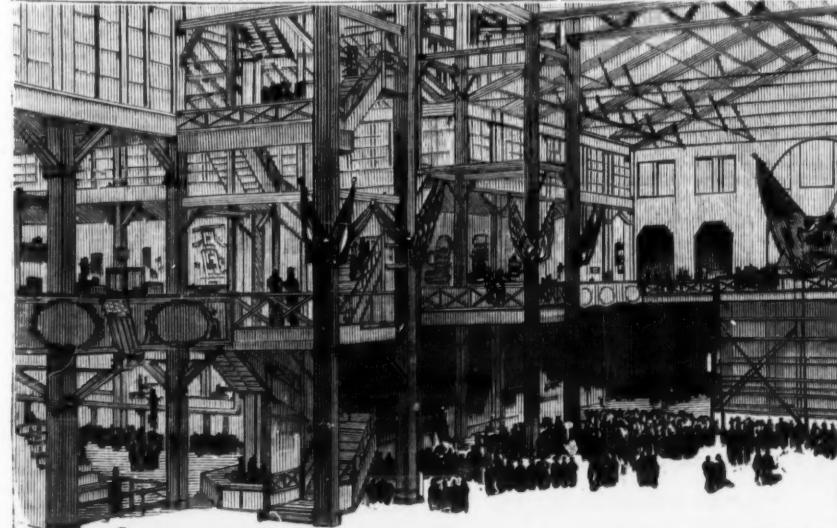
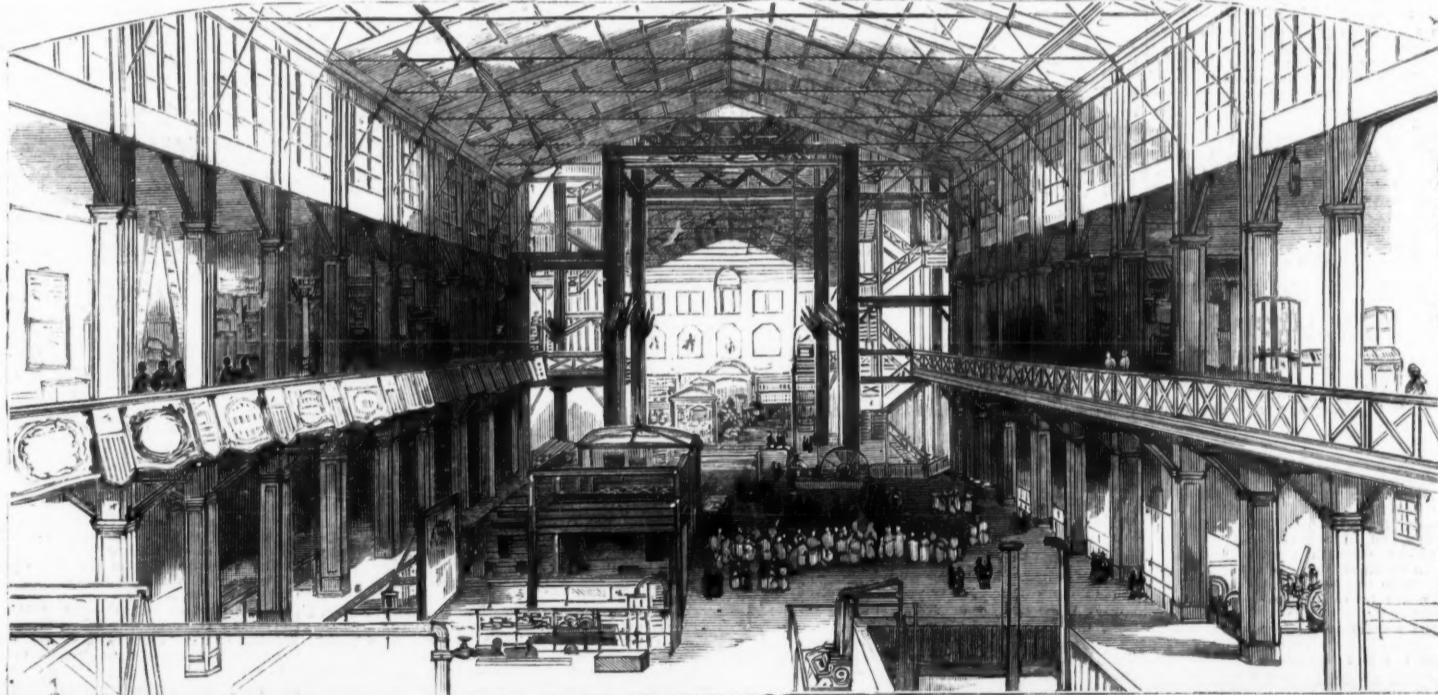
WE give on this page an illustration of the National Mining and Industrial Exposition which opened at Denver on the 1st of August, and is



GEORGIA.—NORTH VIEW OF "COPEE HILL," HOME OF PAUL H. HAYNE, THE POET.
FROM A SKETCH BY MAURICE THOMPSON.

already pronounced a great success. The Exposition building is a substantial structure 500 feet long and 316 feet wide at the transept, and in general appearance not unlike the Main Building at Philadelphia in 1876, though, of course, smaller. A gallery extends entirely around the interior, and is devoted to the display of manufactured goods. The north nave of the building is the mineral hall, and is filled with a wealth of ore, which it would not be

display of cereals from Kansas. Later there will be an exhibition of fruits, and in September will be shown a collection of flora peculiar to the mountains. Colorado shows grains, but most of the fruit to be shown will probably come from the valleys of New Mexico and Southern California. The railroad exhibits form an interesting part of the Exposition. The Denver and Rio Grande Railroad will, later, bring up the Ute chief Ignacio and a band of his



1. View from North Gallery, overlooking the Mineral Hall. 2. View from the East Transept, diagonally across the Rotunda. 3. View from Northern End of Nave, looking down the Main Hall.

followers, who are to encamp near the building. The Union Pacific shows cereals and fruits. The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé displays tasteful archees of the stalks of different varieties of corn, fringed with wheat-sheaves and bearing in letters of straw on a blue ground the record of the wheat yield of Kansas. Besides wheat sheaves there are corn-stalks nineteen feet high, pyramids encrusted with wheat, corn, oats and rye, glass cylinders filled with grain, silk cocoons and sorghum syrup, and a large collection of gold, silver and copper ores, including an obelisk twenty-five feet high encrusted with minerals.

The opening ceremonies did not differ materially from those customary on such occasions. Hon. William D. Kelley, the Pennsylvania Congressman, delivered an eloquent oration, after which Lieutenant-Governor Tabor, of Colorado, started the Corliss engine amidst the plaudits of many thousand people. The Exposition, which will make Denver an objective point of Western travel this year, will remain open for two months.

A Postmaster's Excuse.

A NEW HAMPSHIRE postmaster recently sent the following excuse to the Sixth Auditor, in whose office post-office accounts are audited:

"MR. AUDITOR: I owe you an apology for not sending in my quarterly account before. But we have had company from York State, old friends we have not seen since 1837. I was married in 1837, and these friends have never been here before, and I was so busy signseeing with them that I neglected to make my report. I hope you will excuse the delay, under the circumstances, and I will be more prompt next time."

A Chamber with a History.

A STRIKING bit of history is told by the inscription on the marble tablet erected the other day in a room of a house in Velletri, Italy, by the authorities of that notable little city: "In this chamber," it reads, "Ferdinand II., of Bourbon, on the night of XVII. May, MDCCCLXIX, in the face of a few regiments of volunteers, in vain sought to sleep in the midst of an army. Here reposed victorious, on the following night, Giuseppe Garibaldi. Plus IX., returning from Portici to Rome, here dreamt of grandeur and stability of government among foreign swords. Here returned in MDCCCLXXV., and here, the country free and secure, slept Giuseppe Garibaldi. And here no one will ever sleep again."

A King's Eccentricity.

THE latest freak of that eccentric monarch, Ludwig of Bavaria, was manifested in his attendance at the performance of "Parsifal" at Bayreuth. It was officially announced that he would leave Castle Berg on July 26th, at two in the afternoon. Instead, however, he stole away, to avoid the much-hated public demonstration, on July 25th, at half-past three in the morning! Traveling by special train, he did not go direct to Bayreuth, but stopped in an open field some distance from the town, and alighted at the little cabin of a track-walker, from which, hastily and all unnoticed by the public, he made his way to his lodge, fitly termed "The Hermitage."

Thought-reading.

"Thought-reading" is the latest amusement of intellectual England. Articles detailing experiments in a new line have even appeared in the ponderous reviews. There has also been discovered a "thought-reader," Mr. Stuart Cumberland. He has just given an exhibition of his powers under the patronage of the Earl of Shaftesbury, at Exeter Hall. After performing many startling "manifestations," said to be the outcome of super natural powers, Mr. Cumberland gave, according to the London *Globe*, "some surprising illustrations of his powers of divining the thoughts of certain gentlemen chosen by the audience. He not only found out a person selected by Lord Shaftesbury, but even discovered such minute objects as pins, which had in his absence from the room been hidden by the committee. As the Earl of Shaftesbury remarked, the experiments were of a singularly amusing and instructive character."

The Original "Star-spangled Banner."

MRS. MARGARET SANDERSON, who died in New York city a few days ago, at the age of eighty-five, was the lady who made the flag which inspired Francis Scott Key to write "The Star-spangled Banner." At the time of the bombardment of Fort McHenry, in 1812, Mrs. Sanderson, who was only fifteen years old, made the flag out of costly silk with her own hands, and presented it to Colonel George Armistead, the commandant of the fort, just before the British appeared in the bay. During the subsequent engagement the flag floated over the fort and was seen by Key while confined in the British man-o'-war. After the war the flag was returned to its maker, and the original Star-spangled Banner is now one of the treasures of the Sanderson family. The State of Maryland has made several unsuccessful efforts to buy the flag, but the venerable lady could never be induced to part with it. During the sesqui-centennial celebration, in 1880, of the founding of Baltimore, a special committee was sent to this city to induce Mrs. Sanderson to go to Baltimore with her flag and allow it to be displayed in the procession. Although a special car was placed at her disposal Mrs. Sanderson, owing to feeble health, could not go, but sent her flag instead, the historical fragments of silk being placed in the special car in charge of a detective.

A Romance of Roumania.

THERE has been a very curious incident at Spa, of which a young Roumanian has been the "hero." This youth has been making believe to such an extent and so cleverly that he succeeded in duping society there completely. He gave out that he was about to fight a duel with a Frenchman at fifteen paces on account of a fair German maiden, and so well did he keep the imposture that he was believed up to the very last, when he bolted, having first sent to the papers a full report of his own death, shot through the head. As he had borrowed money on the strength of his romance his disappearance led to inquiries, and then it transpired that there had been no duel, not even a quarrel, nor a Frenchman, nor a German maiden—all had been the creation of the young Roumanian's fertile imagination. The way he managed to put off one of his largest creditors for money lent was clever. The latter met him on his way to the station, in fact, though he explained his journey by saying it had reference to the duel of the next morning. "Have you decided to fight at fifteen paces?" asked the friend. "Oh, yes," was the reply. "It must be death for one of us, but no man. I am desperate." Then he suddenly added: "Ah, there is the sum I owe you. I have not forgotten it. In fact, I have been settling all my affairs in order this afternoon, and it was as I came here that I posted to you a letter containing the full amount of my debt,

with my warmest thanks. When you receive it I may be dead." The creditor thinks now it is most likely that he, too, will be dead before the promised packet reaches him.

The Increasing Draft of Steamers.

MR. DENNY, in a recent paper before the Greenock Philosophical Society, presented some interesting statistics in regard to the increasing draft of ocean steamers and their rapid increase in size. The average tonnage of vessels launched on the Clyde in 1879 was less than a thousand tons, and on the Wear and Tees it was 1,200 to 1,400. In 1880 it was 1,100 on the Clyde and 1,500 on the Wear, and in 1881 the tonnage on the Clyde was 1,300, and 1,700 on the Wear and Tees. It must be remembered that these figures are the average of all the vessels built during the year. The rapid increase shows clearly how great the demand was for large vessels. Another indication that large tonnages are expected in the future is found in the fact that the new docks now under construction upon the Thames are to have thirty feet of water and upwards upon the ebb of the gates. Vessels would be made even deeper and larger if the depth of water in the Atlantic ports did not limit them. Some builders think that from thirty to thirty-six feet would be an economical draft if harbors could be found for such deep ships.

Important Oriental Manuscripts.

THE trustees of the British Museum have acquired a most important collection of Oriental manuscripts, consisting of 138 volumes, more or less fragmentary, containing (1) Arabic commentaries of the Bible, with the Hebrew text written by Karaite Jews; (2) liturgies and hymns both of the Karaite and the Rabbinic Jews; (3) Karaite polemical treatises; and (4) grammatical, lexicographical and philosophical treatises. Among the commentaries with the Hebrew text are some of the highest importance. They rank among the oldest Arabic manuscripts hitherto known. Three are dated A. H. 348=A. D. 959, A. H. 395=A. D. 1004, and A. H. 437=A. D. 1045. The British Museum has hitherto possessed only one single manuscript of this kind, dated A. H. 398=A. D. 1007. Besides being of so early a date, these manuscripts show the cause of the law laid down in the Talmud "that the sacred Scriptures must not be written in any than the square Hebrew characters." They demonstrate for the first time that the Jews were in the habit of writing the Scriptures in other characters. Another point of extreme interest to the Oriental student is the fact that, though the commentaries are written in Arabic, they contain large quotations from Anan's commentaries in Aramaic, thus proving beyond doubt that Anan, the founder of the Karaite, wrote in Aramaic—the language spoken in Palestine in the time of Christ.

FUN.

AN English writer says conversation is a lost art. Perhaps he left it in the barber's shop.

THE Sultan is a man of slow method. He would make a good president of a "moderation society."

THE man who "lodged a complaint" and then "poarded a car" says he is going out of the hotel business.

"KNOW THYSELF" may be an excellent sort of proverb, but some people wouldn't know very much if they obeyed it implicitly.

OF a general notorious for foraging where it was safe, but who was often on the retreat, it was said that he left nothing behind but the enemy.

THE editor of the Hartford *Courant* says: "We catch about 7,885,000 pounds of food-fish a year. This is the biggest fish story we have encountered this season.

THE Memphis *Avalanche* charges the poverty of Tennessee to whisky and dogs, and the people have become so stirred up on the matter that public opinion is now largely in favor of the total abolition of dogs.

"WHAT alls you?" asked Jones of a notoriously poor actor whom he met the other day; "you look ill." "So I am. The doctor says my liver don't act." "Remarkable likeness between you and your liver," said Jones.

IF you want a man to think well of you, never converse with him via telephone. You can't talk with a man five minutes in that way without his coming to the conclusion that you're deaf as an adder, and a condemned fool to boot.

THE STORY OF A GREAT DISCOVERY.

THERE appeared not long since, in the Chicago *Weekly Inter-Ocean*, a remarkable article with the above title, occupying nearly five columns of that able journal. It describes very clearly and with great particularity the inception, development and successful result of an effort by a thoroughly educated and intelligent American physician to discover an element, or combination of elements in nature which would, without resort to drug-medication, cure diseases through a restoration of weakened or exhausted nerve and life-forces to their normal condition. The scientific aspect of the discovery is so clearly explained in the article that both the learned and unlearned can see the basis of facts and legitimate deductions upon which to rest. Many of the practical results already obtained through the use of this new vitalizing substance, and in cases of the most desperate character, where all remedies had failed and the most skillful physicians found themselves at fault, are given in the article, and its high value as a health-restorer testified to by individuals well and honorably known throughout the country, who have in their own persons proved its wonderful healing powers.

The paper referred to is written calmly, and presents the whole subject in a way to arrest attention and bring conviction to almost any one who can reason from known facts and natural laws, and weigh evidence with impartiality. In order to give the article a still wider circulation than it obtained through the source in which it first reached the public, it has been printed in a neat pamphlet and will be mailed by STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 Girard Street, Philadelphia, to any one who will drop them a letter or postal card.

A DISCONSOLATE widower went to have the features of the woman he had loved and lost perpetuated in marble. "There it is!" says the artist; "but that is only the clay model, and I can touch it up if you see any—" "Yes," says the widower, wiping his eyes; "it is my sainted M'ria as she was when she walked on earth. The nose large, indicating goodness of heart." Then, bursting into tears: "Oh, sir, the world never will know what a woman she was. Make her nose four times as large!"

THE Erie Railway has begun, through its passenger department, the publication of "RECREATION," a convenient, practical and tasteful monthly, in which the well-known merits of the country traversed by this line are eloquently and effectively set forth. Both illustrations and miscellany are good, the original matter varied and piquant, and the tourist will find "RECREATION" well worth more than a passing notice.

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MAKES a cooling drink. Into a tumblerful of ice-water put teaspoonful of ACID PHOSPHATE; add sugar to the taste.

DO NOT CONFFOUND WITH ORDINARY STARCHY FOODS for infants, the renowned and salutary ANGLO SWISS MILK-FOOD, from Cham, Switzerland.

"ROUGH ON RATS."

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TEN drops of ANGOSTURA BITTERS impart a delicious flavor to all cold drinks, and prevent all Summer diseases. Try it and you will never be without it, but be sure to get the world-renowned ANGOSTURA, manufactured only by DR. J. G. B. SIEGEL & SONS.

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A Specific for Dyspepsia.

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DISORDERED KIDNEYS AND LIVER."

WHEN we can establish by a chain of evidence which every inquiry but makes stronger that we have the only real or radical remedy for rheumatic disorders, and we put that evidence within the reach of every sufferer without money and without price, we claim that no one but the fool will turn to it a deaf ear or close his eyes to the glad tidings we bring to his blighted life. In justice to us, to you, to your dependent families and to the consummation of your life's ambition before you were stricken down by disease, we ask you to go with us for a few moments to the homes of some who have drunk of the waters of life and are now full of the joy of health, ready to tell to the world their glad experience. We will give you no false statement and make no assertion which cannot, by proper inquiry (by letter or through friend) be probed to the bottom and found to be full of truth.

Among hundreds cured by RHEUMATINE GOUTLINE our present space allows us to refer to Mr. Hardick, 118 Plymouth Street, Brooklyn; sister suffered with chronic rheumatism many years.

Mr. Hastings, 294 Pearl Street, Brooklyn—severe rheumatic gout.

Dr. Caemmerer, 217 Baltic Street, Brooklyn—acute and chronic rheumatic gout, 6 years.

Mr. Roehsler, 229 Court Street, Brooklyn—sciatica, rheumatism, 8 years; had expended over \$1,000 in other medicines and doctors.

Mr. Nevin, 451 Third Avenue, Brooklyn—chronic rheumatism, 4 years.

Mr. Mayland, 259 Bainbridge Street, Brooklyn—acute inflammatory and chronic rheumatism, and very bad chronic dyspepsia.

Mrs. Plilkington, 118 Twenty-fourth Street, Brooklyn—acute and chronic rheumatism for years; had tried everything.

Dr. Goodrich, New York city—chronic rheumatism.

Mrs. Williamson, 58 Grove Street, New York—terrible acute inflammatory rheumatism, 20 years; fingers unjointed by it.

Mr. Dixon, 142 West Street, New York—chronic, nervous rheumatism, 2 years.

Captain Nathan Wood, 104 South Street, New York—chronic rheumatism, 22 years.

Mr. Abrams, 77 Greenwich Avenue, New York—chronic rheumatism and kidney disease.

Judge Crossman, 12 Oakland Avenue, Jersey City—chronic rheumatism several years.

The above-named gentlemen know many others cured by our R. G. of rheumatism, dyspepsia, liver and kidney disorders.

Now, give this matter deserved attention, or write us for circulars with fuller particulars, and you will bless the day you saw this advertisement.

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"If you are simply ailing, if you feel weak and dispirited, without clearly knowing why,

Hop Bitters will Revive you.

"If you are a Minister, and have overtaxed yourself with your pastoral duties, or a Mother, worn out with care and work,

Hop Bitters will Restore you.

"If you are a man of business or laborer weakened by the strain of your every-day duties, or a man of letters, toiling over your midnight work,

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OPIUM and Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 80 days. Refer to 1000 patients cured in all parts. Dr. Marsh, Quivon, Mich.

50 Choice Chromos, with name, in fancy case, 10c. Set of samples, 6c. VANN & CO., Fair Haven, Conn.

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\$66 a week in your own town. Terms and \$5 outlay free. Address H. HALLATT & CO., Portland, Maine.

"A Whited Sepulchre,"

BY

M. T. CALDOR,

Will Commence in the October Number

OF

Frank Leslie's

POPULAR MONTHLY.

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